

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For AUGUST, 1776.

An oriental Fable	396	Answer to Vicarius on the Subject of Tithes	420
A Portrait of the present Mode of Female Education	397	Reflections on the new Creation of Peers	421
British Theatre	398	Dr. Disney's Address to the Justices	422
Account of, and Critique on, Foote's Capu- chin	399	On Circumspection in licensing public Houses	423
Court Beauties--Verses inscribed to Miss Draper	400	Remarks on the Convict Act	424
An easy Way of preserving dead Bodies, as re- lated by Mr. John Dryden, junior.	401	Improvements for a new Convict Act	426
Parliamentary History, on a new and im- proved Plan	402	Memoirs of the celebrated Biron, Duke of Courland	427
Anecdote of Henry IV. of France	408	Remarks on Pulpit and Bar Oratory	429
Reflections on the married State, by a Lady	409	Mathematical Correspondence	430
Cautions to young Ladies	410	Account of some remarkable Antiquities	432
Character and political Conduct of Lord Mansfield	ibid.	Impartial Review of new Publications	ibid.
Character of Lord Camden	412	List of new Publications	439
His Parliamentary Abilities	413	Poetical Essays	440
Victor's Character and Anecdotes of Dr. Charles Lucas	414	The Hermit	441
The Wooden Leg, an Helvetic Tale	415	Verses written on the Banks of the Thames, during the Richmond Regatta	ib.
Examples of Bravery and Generosity	416	Prologue to the Contract	442
Remarkable Instances of Longevity	417	The Prince's Nativity--A Pindaric	ib.
Happy Effects of Temperance, exempli- fied	418	To Lady Mary Wortley Montague, by Mr. Pope	ib.
Observations on Soame Jenyn's View of the internal Evidence of the Christian Reli- gion	419	Monthly Chronologer	443
		Account of the Regatta at Windsor	444
		Particulars of the Proceedings at Staten and Sullivan's Islands in America	445
		Substance of the Declaration of Independency by the Americans, &c. &c.	448

With the following Embellishments, viz.

1. AN ELEGANT ENGRAVING of Miss DRAPER;  
AND
2. A View of BRITISH ANTIQUITIES.

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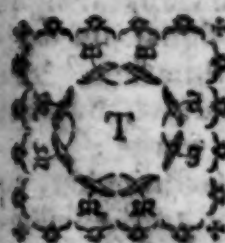
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THE  
LONDON MAGAZINE,  
FOR AUGUST, 1776.

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For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

AN ORIENTAL FABLE.

IME, the devourer of all things, has permitted me to be the spectator of a long series of events. The colour of my locks is now changed to that of the swans, which sport in the gardens of the mighty kings of the earth. Age and experience have taught me to believe, that the sovereign disposer of our destinies has given to man a heart susceptible of virtue, and a soul capable of tasting the pleasures which arise from doing good. A noble and disinterested action must, somewhere, meet with its reward. Listen, O! sons of Adam, listen to my faithful tale!

In one of those delightful vallies, which cut the chain of the mountains in Arabia, for a long time lived a rich pastor. He was happy, because he was content, and his happiness consisted in doing good. One day, as he was walking on the enamelled borders of a torrent, under the shade of a grove of palm trees, which extended their verdant branches even to the heads of the lofty cedars, with which the top of the mountain was crowned, he heard a voice which frequently echoed into the valley the most piercing cries, and sometimes low murmuring plaints, which were lost in the noise of the torrent.

The venerable pastor hastened to the place from whence the voice proceeded: he saw a young man, prostrate on the sand at the foot of a rock: his garments were torn, and his hair in wild confusion covered his face, on which were easily to be traced the flowers of beauty faded by grief. Tears trickled down his cheeks, and his head was sunk on his bosom: he appeared like the rose, which the rude blasts of a storm had levelled to the

earth. The pastor was touched at the sight. He approached the youth, and said to him, "O child of grief, hasten to my arms! let me press to my bosom the offspring of despair!"

The youth lifted up his head in mournful silence. With astonishment he fixed his eyes on the pastor; for he supposed no human being was capable of feeling for his sufferings. The sight of so venerable a figure inspired him with confidence, and he perceived in his eyes the tear of pity, and the fire of generosity. If to a generous soul it is pleasure to complain, and unfold the injured secrets of the heart, that pleasure surely must be heightened, when we complain to those, who will not shut their ears to the voice of truth, but will weigh every thing in the scale of reason, even though those truths may be disagreeable, and such as they wish to have no existence.

The youth rose up, covered with dust, and, as he flew to the arms of the pastor, uttered cries, which the neighbouring mountains trebly echoed. "O my father! (said he) O my father!" when he had a little recovered himself, after the tender embraces and the wise counsels of the old man, who asked him many questions.

"It is (continued the unfortunate youth) behind those lofty cedars, which you behold on those high mountains, it is there dwells Shel-Adar, the father of Fatima. The abode of my father is not far distant from thence. Fatima is the most beautiful damsel among all those of the mountains. I offered my service to Shel-Adar, to conduct one particular part of his flock, and he accepted my service. The father of Fatima is rich, mine is poor. I fell in love with Fatima, Fatima fell in love with



me. Her father perceived it, and I was ordered to retire from that quarter in which lived the beautiful Fatima. I besought Shel-Adar in the most suppliant terms to permit me to attend his most distant flocks, where I could have no opportunity of addressing the object of my heart. My intreaties were in vain, and I was commanded instantly to retire. My mother indeed is no more; but I have an aged father, and two brothers so young, that they can yet hardly reach the most humble of the palm-tree branches. They have long depended on me for support; that support is now at an end. Let me die, hoary-headed Sire, and put an end to my woes."

The beneficent pastor conducted the youth to his own habitation, and the next morning, after having caused him to bathe in the waters of comfort, conducted him to the valley of Shel-Adar. They were followed by a herd of sheep, whiter than the summit of the highest mountain when covered by the winter's snow, and a number of horses more beautiful and nimble than that on which rode the prophet Mahomet.

The pastor approached Shel-Adar, and thus spoke to him: "A dove from Aleppo took refuge at Damas, and lived with a dove of that country; the master feared that the dove from Aleppo would one day entice away her companion, and therefore caused them to be separated. They would eat no grain but that which they received when together. They languished, they died. O Shel-Adar, separate not those who cannot live, unless they live together!"

Shel-Adar listened with attention to

the words of the pastor, and, when he understood that the flock and the horses he had brought with him were now given to the bewailing youth, he took Fatima by the hand, and led her to the arms of her lover. They retired to the neighbouring grove, where the swains from the mountains assembled around them, crowned them with garlands, and in circles tripped over the enamelled grass to the sweet notes of the lute.

The day had passed too swiftly, when the twinkling stars appearing in the heavens, gave the signal for retiring each to their habitation. The reverend Sire then withdrew, but not till he had uttered these words:

"Hearken, ye tender branches, to your parent-stock, bend to the lessons of instruction and imbibe the maxims of age and experience. As the pismire creeps not to its labour till led by its elders, as the young eagle soars not to the sun, but under the shadow of its mother's wing, so neither doth the child of mortality spring forth to action, unless the parent hand point out its destined labour. Dangerous are the desires of the flesh, and mean the pursuits of the sons of the earth. They stretch out their sinews, like the patient mule; they persevere in their chase after trifles, as the camel in the desert. As the leopard springs on his prey, so doth man rejoice over his riches; and basks in the sun of slothfulness, like the lion's cub. On the stream of life float the bodies of the careless and intemperate, as the carcases of the dead on the waves of the Tigris. Wish not to enjoy life longer than you wish to do good."

J.

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*To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.*

SIR,

**F**ROM the present mode of female education, one would really imagine, that the polite people of England were Turks, and did not believe that their daughters have souls.

Little miss, almost as soon as born, is (it may be) so straitened and pinched up in her dress, under pretence of giving her a fine shape, that her health,

and perhaps her shape itself, are materially the worse for it, during life.

As succeeding weeks and months roll on, her constitution receives still farther detriment, by the pernicious kindness of a too delicate and tender method of treatment. The nursery must always be over-heated, in order to be well aired. Miss must never be drest,



dress, nor undress, but before a large fire. Nor have her hands and face washed, but in warm milk and water, corrected with alder-flowers, or with a decoction of tansey. Nor, on any pretence, be carried out of doors, except when the sun shines.

At four or five years old, she is taught to entertain false ideas of her own importance. Her mamma will not let her be contradicted. If she falls into a passion, she must be soothed and humoured; not to say, applauded, as a child of spirit. If she invents a falsehood, the dear little creature, instead of being punished as she deserves, is kissed and commended for her wit.

By degrees, she begins to consider herself as formed of more refined materials, and as cast in a more elegant mould, than the generality of other people. She is struck with the glare of pomp and equipage. Grows haughty and insolent to the servants. Values herself upon dress. And admires the reflection of her own face in the looking-glass.

At six or seven years of age, she looks over her papa and mamma, when they play at cards. And miss has some idea of gaming, before she is thoroughly versed in her *a b c*.

In due season the care of her head-piece is committed to a *friseur*, a monsieur le puff from Paris. Her "nod-dle istand" is also carefully cultivated by the millener and the jeweller, who decorate with festoons, the pyramid which the *friseur* has raised. Perhaps, the little (pullet shall I call her? or chicken?) suddenly erects herself into a gigantic pea-hen, by tufting the pyramid with plumes half a yard high.

But what is a superb roof without a well finished front? Swayed by this consideration, she begins to pencil her eye-brows, and with a little of her mamma's instruction, to assume an artificial complexion. But let her not enamel. Let her also abstain from colouring her neck, her breast, and arms; lest she fall a martyr to white lead, and kill herself in a few months, as many a lady of fashion has done before her.

That miss may be thoroughly accomplished from head to foot, the aid of a foreign dancing master is called in. A French governess teaches her the language of that country, ere she

is well mistress of her own: and, perhaps, poisons her mind with popery into the bargain. An Italian instructs her on the guittar. And a singing master teaches her to squeak, at least, if nature will not let her sing. She has also to attend her, a monster (unheard of till the present age) called a card-tutor, that she may know how to cheat genteelly when she goes into polite company.

By this time I take for granted she is a perfect adept in several smaller, but not unnecessary embellishments: which the late Lord Chesterfield would have called, *female graces*. Such as, to lisp; to mince some words, and be utterly unable to pronounce some letters; to be extremely near sighted; to toss the fan with elegance; to manage the snuff box according to art; to stroak a monkey, to address a parrot, or to kiss a lap-dog with delicacy; to fall into agreeable tremors and confusion; to languish with propriety; and be just ready, on some occasions, to faint away judiciously.

And now for routs, assemblies, balls, operas, public gardens, masquerades, card-parties, *ridottos*, and theatres. In a word, for every dissipation that can exhaust money, stifle reflection, kill time, gratify the lust of the eye, and feed the pride of life.

Amidst all this profusion, if miss does not inherit what is called a great fortune; she may possibly lie upon hand, and dies at last without changing her name. But if she be entitled to an opulent estate, it may sell her to some rake of distinction, and they may live together, without quarrelling, about three days; and continue faithful to each other for near a week. I mean she may marry a rake of distinction, if she do not previously steal a flying march to Scotland with her father's butler, or valet de chambre, or with the spruce *friseur* abovementioned. In which case the disappointed rake of distinction must hunt for a wife elsewhere.

When the young lady becomes a mother, she gives her children an education similar to what she received from her own mamma. And thus the wheel goes round.

It should have been observed in its due place, that miss would have been carried within the walls of the parish church,



church, a few weeks after she was born; if the clergyman had not been sent for to christen her at home.

She would also have gone to church on her wedding day, but for one or other of the following circumstances. Supposing her to have taken a trip to Scotland, going to church on the occasion, was necessarily out of the question. And if she married with her parents consent, it is ten to one that the ceremony was performed in her

mamma's drawing room by special licence.

I must add, that she would certainly see the inside of a church once a year, (to wit, after every lying-in) if it were not the fashion for people of quality to be chambered, instead of church'd, by having the thanksgiving service read in their own apartments. And thus, perhaps, miss never enters the House of God till, at her interment, she is carried in, feet foremost.

A SATYRIST.

## THE BRITISH THEATRE.

LITTLE THEATRE, HAY-MARKET.

August 20.

**L**AST night Mr. Foote brought out a new comedy of three acts, called *THE CAPUCHIN*.

Dramatis Personæ.

Father O'Donavan,	Mr. Foote.
Sir Harry Hamper,	Mr. Parsons.
Dr. Viper,	Mr. Palmer.
Mr. Minnikin,	Mr. Edwin.
Kit Codling,	Mr. Bannister.
Trompe Fan,	Mr. Baddeley.
Dicky Drugget,	Mr. R. Palmer.
Lady Abbess,	Mrs. Love.
Mrs. Minnikin,	Miss Sherry.
Mrs. Clack,	Mrs. Gardiner.
Jenny Minnikin,	Mrs. Jewel.

SCENE, CALAIS.

FABLE.

**M**ISS Jenny Minnikin, a pert, vulgar lass, and daughter to a pin-maker in the city, having eloped with Dicky Drugget, a foolish strippling, her father's apprentice, they land at Calais, and open the piece, before the celebrated *Hotel d'Angleterre*, into which we find they are about to enter, in order to regale themselves after the fatigues of the voyage, and to enquire of the host to direct them to a friendly clergyman, who will join them in wedlock.

Monf. Trompe Fan, alias De Sain, however coming out to them, they immediately make their situation known to him, and intreat his assistance. He informs them, that there is a reverend gentleman of his acquaintance not far off, chaplain to a Lord *Anglois* on his travels, who would do the job for them, but he

fears he is not at home, as he sometimes takes a trip over the channel by night to serve his friends with a little of the best brandy;—but he recommends the young lady to put herself under his protection, as she is apprehensive of the arrival of her friends, and that he will lodge her safe in a convent hard by, from whence she might return as soon as Dr. Viper could be found to perform the marriage ceremony:—Here Dicky Drugget going to the quays to hear if there were any tidings of the old folks, a scene of gallantry succeeds on the part of the French publican, that is said to be characteristic of this one-eyed sinner, in which however he is foiled; for on Drugget's return he tells him of Trompe Fan's behaviour, who gets out of the scrape by ascribing the liberty he has taken to French politesse, and by assuring them, that he was so desirous of serving them in their present distress, that his own wife should accompany the young lady to the convent, and then there could be no cause for suspecting his integrity; he retires with them in order to fulfill his engagement.

The next scene opens with Mr. and Mrs. Minnikin, their sister Clack, and Kit Codling, the young fishmonger, their intended son-in-law, who all come over in the packet, in pursuit of Jenny. They soon hear of her having retired into a convent, and presently being accosted by father O'Donavan, a Franciscan friar, they prevail upon him with a bribe, to promise his assistance in getting her out. Sir Harry Hamper, late a grocer in the city, now appears with his chaplain,



lain, Dr. Viper, and after a good deal of chat upon the benefits of travelling, and making many very laughable speeches, by *anglicising* French words; he condescends to invite his old city neighbours to sit down to dinner with him, which is just ready, and accordingly they go in with him. Dr. Viper being left behind, is meditating how he shall play his last cards with Sir Harry, to turn them to the most advantage, as he is apprehensive his patron will return to England the first fair wind. In this reverie, father O'Donavan enters to him, and begs alms for the love of St. Francis. Viper, with a contemptuous oath, bids him retire, for he has nothing for him. O'Donavan, looking earnestly at him, recollects his features, and addressing him by his name, offers him his hand, which the other refuses with great scorn; upon this the Franciscan endeavours to put him in mind of their former connections; this brings on a warm altercation, in which the Doctor is painted in extraordinary colours indeed; and we hope, for the honour of human nature, very undeservedly:—However like Lockit and Peachum, the quarrel ends with “brother, brother, we’re both in the wrong!”—Accordingly they shake hands, and consent to hunt their game in couples.—O'Donavan now telling his friend the business on which he is going to the convent, Viper says it may be improved into the luckiest circumstance for them both, if they can procure the girl for Sir Harry, under pretence of carrying her to Drugget, as it will naturally detain him in France, and be a round sum in each of their pockets. Sir Harry enters, who being let into the plot, is enamoured with it, and goes home to prepare for her reception. Viper, however, when he is gone, thinks it a shame that so delicious a morsel should be thrown away on such an old coxcomb, and therefore asks O'Donavan to introduce the milliner's prentice, that he (Viper) seduced, and brought over with him, requesting him at the same time to bring Jenny to his lodgings; but apprehensive that some confounded blunder might arise from so doing, begs O'Donavan, as it will be in the dark, to introduce himself for her; and that Sir Harry, when he found out

the cheat, would be afraid to tell of it, for fear of drawing down upon him the public ridicule: O'Donavan consents, because he thinks there would be fun in it. Accordingly he goes to the convent, and first gets Jenny out; but as he is carrying her to Viper's lodgings, she spies her beloved Dicky; breaking therefore from the friar's arms, she flies to his.

O'Donavan fetching Viper, tells him what had passed, when the latter bids him go instantly and personate Jenny, addressing Sir Harry in the dark as her dear Dicky Drugget, and leave the rest to him; which the Friar complies with. Viper now coming up with Drugget and Jenny, alarms him with the danger he was in of being put to death for forcing a young lady from a convent, bids him fly instantly if he regards his own life or that of the lady, throw himself on board some vessel bound for England, and leave the lady under his protection, whose cloth was a sufficient guarantee for his honour: the young citizen thus alarmed, credulously gives up his Jenny, who was instantly conveyed to Viper's lodgings in the same house with Sir Harry.

The next scene presents the dark chamber of Sir Harry, and the *entree* of the Friar addressing the Baronet as her dearest Dicky in the feigned voice of Jenny Minnikin. Just as Sir Harry was growing amorous, the shrieks of Jenny were heard in an adjacent room, and the clamorous voices of her father, mother, &c. at an outer door, demanding their child, whom they had traced into this house. Sir Harry's doors are broken open, when he is not a little surprized to find the unexpected metamorphosis in his visitor---Jenny still crying for assistance in the next room, the father breaks that door open likewise, and at length rescues his child.

A general eclairecissement now takes place, and the villainy of the doctor receives the finishing touch, from an English Colonel, who humanely assisted to restore a child to her distressed parents---Sir Harry is convinced of his folly, in being connected with so unworthy a character, and laments the errors into which it had betrayed him---Kit Codling, seeing the affections of Jenny are placed on Drug-



Drugget, recommends it to her father and mother, to approve of her choice, telling them he intends to travel and make a large *tower*. Mr. and Mrs. Minnikin finding all opposition to their daughter's choice entirely fruitless, consent to make her happy, which concludes the piece.

The Capuchin is in our opinion very far from the most perfect of Mr. Foote's comic dramas. The fable is here and there somewhat unnaturally strained; and the characters are of a complexion rather unknown to originality; father O'Donavan excepted, which is certainly a masterly whole length of an Hibernian confessor. Indeed that of doctor Viper is very far from being ill drawn; but we should more readily subscribe to the merit of the scene between him and the friar, could we altogether assent to the author's creed, and believe him justified in thus tearing up his reverend opponent, for the supposed active part he took in the dispute between him and the Duchess of K—, and for his late conduct in a matter of an extraordinary nature still depending—Mr. Foote will most likely quote *lex talionis*; and so no doubt will Mr. J—; and under colour of that, they seem inclined to butcher the re-

putation of each other, for the amusement of the town!

The piece has several good strokes in it, though not that high seasoning, which might have been expected from the attic salt of *Aristophanes*—we conceive that the comedy has suffered much from the vast cuttings it underwent, in order to pass muster at the Lord Chamberlain's office, since it was offered for approbation, under the title of *the Trip to Calais*.

It met with some disapprobation, owing to a situation or two, which Mr. Foote will doubtless alter before the next night's representation—The performers in general exerted themselves, and played with great spirit and propriety:—and the new scenes painted for the occasion, do credit to the person who executed them. The piece was preceded by an excellent prologue, in which Foote humourously compared himself, as a vender of characters, to an itinerant limner, who suited all faces and features, by altering portraits ready painted—and to a shoemaker in Cranbourn-Alley, who was under the necessity of making several shoes from the same last.—It was comic throughout, and universally relished. it shall be inserted in our next month's Poetical Essays.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

## COURT BEAUTIES. N<sup>o</sup>. XI.

*Verses inscribed to Miss Draper.*

(With an accurate Likeness.)

**I**N thee, chaste Draper, nature overkind;  
Gave all her gifts of feature and of mind;  
Thee she did finish with an artist's care,  
Without a rival, and a blooming fair.  
Thy envied form does every charm disclose,  
And in that nursery every beauty grows.

So the fam'd tree that springs in Java's groves,  
Bends with its freight of nutmeg, mace, and cloves;  
One costly sap the precious load supplies,  
And from one stem the mingled odours rise;  
Beneath its shade, indulged, the natives lie,  
And in a scene so soft desire to die.

W.

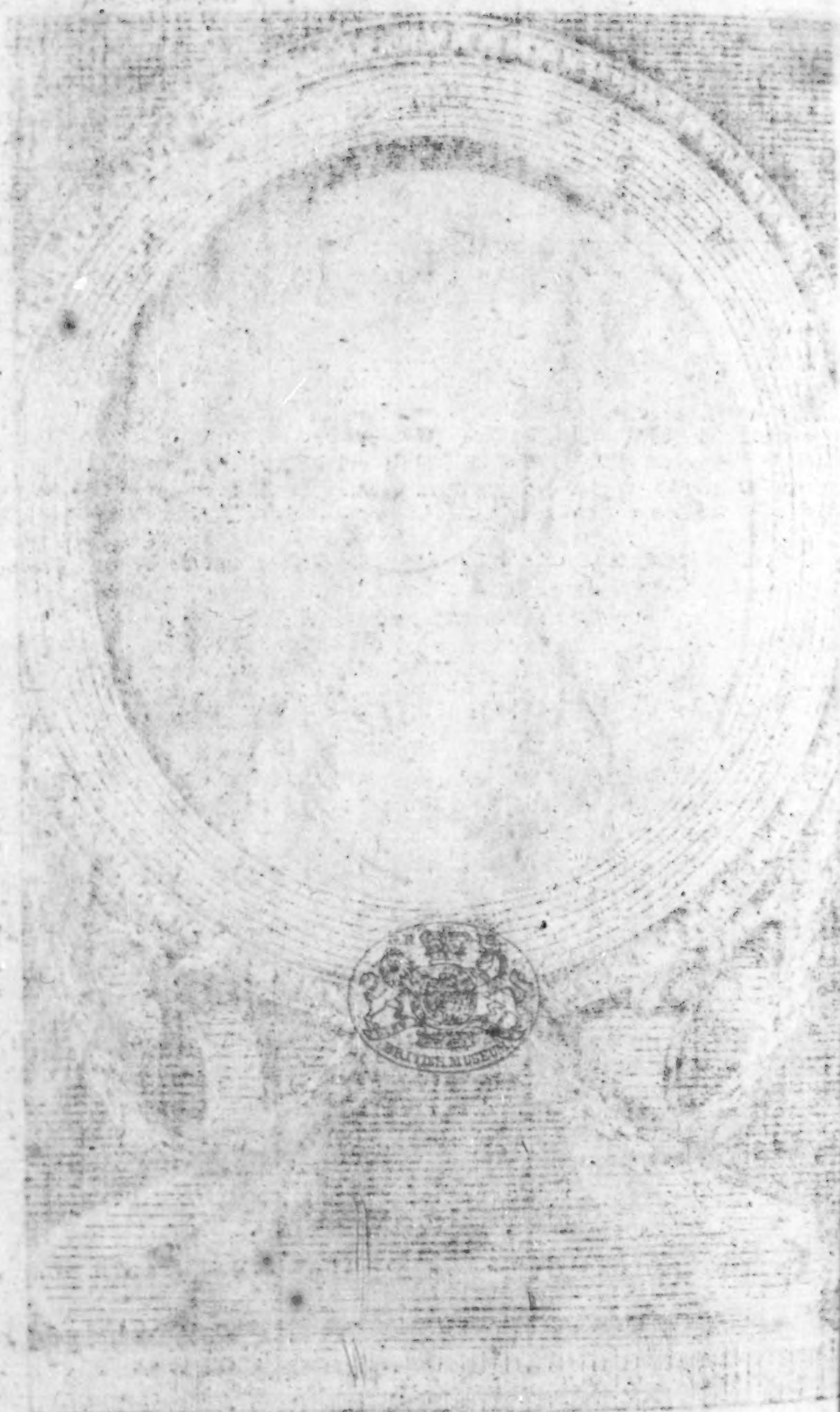


London Mag.<sup>t</sup>



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For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

*An easy way of preserving dead Bodies, as related by Mr. John Dryden, junior.*

THE oddest and most surprising sight we ever beheld was at the Capuchins, in Palermo, about half a mile out of the gate that leads to Montreal, where one of those fathers conducted us down into a long cross vault under their church and convent. Here we saw an abundance of Capuchins standing in a row, one by another against the wall, seemingly in a devout posture; when coming near to them, we found they were so many dead men, all dried up, but with all the flesh and skin on their hands and feet entire, nor were the nerves rotted. This wonderful way of preserving their dead bodies they perform with the greatest ease imaginable, only by extending their dead on four or five cross sticks, over a receptacle or small place built up of brick, hollow, in form of a coffin; and so the body continuing to lie thus extended or at length over this hollow, supported by the cross sticks, vents all corruption away, and in a year's time the skin and flesh remain dry on the bones. We saw several standing that had been but a year, with inscription on the bodies who they were; for notwithstanding the bodies were all clothed in Capuchins habits, the abundance of them had been men and persons of the best quality in Palermo; and that which is almost incredible, the faces retained some resemblance of the persons to whom they did belong: for not only Mr. Gifford at first sight called them by their names, saying, this was a very good fellow and my broker, this such a one, and so of the rest, but the father who led us down did in particular point to one of the dead bodies, who had been a Capuchin, saying, that father was a very handsome comely man; and indeed it appeared so, only below, in respect of the other, but also above stairs, where he showed us the picture of that dead fa-

ther, which he did to convince us that the dead had not lost the resemblance of what they had been formerly when alive.

Among these dead bodies there were many of an hundred years standing, which were as entire as the newest, and you might handle their faces and hands without damaging them.

This way of preserving the dead among the living is easy, I imagine, to be practised in any country; but in my mind it is but a very melancholy renewing of an acquaintance with our friends to see them in this posture; though in Catholic countries it serves to put those who come to see them, in mind of praying for their souls. Mr. Gifford told us, that he had already taken a place for himself to stand in among the dead of this vault.

The posture of two among those dead bodies was very remarkable; the one on its knees, with its arms extended, and hands closed, as at prayers; the other with its arms quite out at full stretch, standing upright in posture of one crucified. The account the fathers gave of these two was, that they had both been very devout in their lives; and that the body of that person which is in the posture of a crucifix could by no means be altered by the fathers, who had tied down the arms more than once when the corpse was fresh, and still found it soon returned to that posture, which therefore they judged to be the will of God that it should so remain, since it was known that person had been a great and devout contemplator of our blessed Saviour's passion: the same kind of an account they gave of the other body in the kneeling posture, averring that they found it raised of itself in that fashion, going in to visit the bodies that lay a venting in the close vault, which they open only for that end, or to put in a fresh body.



## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*An Abstract History of the Proceedings of the second Session of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain. Continued from our Magazine for the Month of July last, p. 352.*

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

March 5.

SOON after the meeting of parliament, during the debates on the bill for new modelling the militia, Lord Mountstewart observed, that it was proper in his opinion, that the northern, as well as the southern part of the Island should be put in a state of permanent defence; that a militia was the only constitutional mode of effecting so desirable a purpose; that on those accounts, he meant to move for leave to bring in a bill for establishing a militia in that part of Great Britain called Scotland; that he should, if the proposition now made were well received, present a bill before the recess, and move to have it printed, that gentlemen in their country retirements might have time to peruse, consider it, and form a judgement, previous to its second reading, which he meant to be as early after Christmas as a full attendance could be procured. His Lordship fulfilled this engagement literally. The same evening, after the House divided, he moved for leave to bring in the bill. A few days before the House rose he presented it. It was then read a first time, and he moved, that it might be read a second time on the 12th of February. The multiplicity of business, and some of it of the first importance, which came on in the mean time, obliged his Lordship to defer it from day to day for upwards of three weeks. However, on the 5th of March, all other orders of consequence having been disposed of, or purposely postponed to make way for it, his Lordship moved the order of the day for the second reading of the bill, for establishing a militia in that part of Great Britain called Scotland.

This being an extreme busy day in the other House, on the Duke of Richmond's motion, there was but a

very middling attendance\*. As Lord Mountstewart was the avowed patron of the bill, so the right honourable Thomas Townshend was its professed opposer. He sounded the alarm, conducted himself with equal candour and firmness through the whole of his opposition, and at length voted in a majority, which was rather singular, as he is generally borne down by numbers.

In this stage of the bill, it was opposed chiefly on the following grounds. That a militia thus modified, to answer the purposes of a court system, differed very little from a standing army, nay in some instances was infinitely more dangerous; that every free government in Europe, that of Britain excepted, had been directly overthrown, or its constitution destroyed by the means of a standing army; that supposing no objection lay on the ground of danger, or the increasing and enlarging the powers of the crown, there were strong exceptions to the bill, in its present form, arising from motives of policy, equity, and substantial justice; for what could be more absurd and unreasonable, than to propose that Scotland should have a militia to consist of 6000 men, the pay of which was to be drawn from the land tax, though she paid to that tax not more than the fortieth penny; that the proportion of the expence which was to be drawn from the pockets of the English land owners was for one sixth of the whole amount of the national militia, including both parts of the united kingdom, whereas the proportion Scotland constituted, was no more than one fortieth. And lastly, though the objection in point of expence was removed, the proportion in point of representation ought to be strictly and literally adhered to, which was that of one eleventh and not one sixth.

On

\* See our Magazine for the month of July.



On the other hand it was contended, that neither the disproportion in taxes or representation, could affect the present question. If it proved any thing, it proved only that Scotland was not fully represented in the British parliament, and that she was not so opulent. If the lands in Scotland, as it was insisted by the opponents of the bill, were equal to one sixth of the value of those in England, why not give them a proportionate representation, and in consequence of that representation which was now so strongly urged in debate, why not give them a militia agreeable to that estimate? If so much stress was laid upon the very small part of the land-tax paid by Scotland, that defect might be easily removed, or at least remedied, by entering into a general faithful and correct computation and valuation of the lands in the whole united kingdom, and rating each county, district, or place, so much *ad valorem*, without any favour or predilection for one part more than another. If that were to happen, they (the gentlemen of Scotland) were certain they would be gainers by so equitable a mode of proceeding; and though they should not, they were ready to abide by the consequences. Taking in another light the objection stated, on the great disproportion there would be, were the present bill to pass into a law, they said, that Scotland, though it did not constitute a sum equal to a one sixth of England, or perhaps a tenth, nevertheless it contributed very largely towards the support of the public burdens, by the great consumption there was of almost every article of foreign importation, as well as of English manufactures in general in that kingdom. Thus the duties paid in London, were in fact paid by Scotland, though collected in Middlesex; for such articles of foreign importation as must necessarily be landed at London, and were afterwards sent to Scotland. It was likewise urged in this line of argument, that the benefits derived from Scotland were immense, on account of the great quantity of our manufactures worn and used there; every class from the duke to the peasant, from the duchess to the female of the lowest rank, were ornamented or clothed with commodities of Eng-

lish manufacture; clothes, silks, hats, stockings, shoes, cutlery, and all kinds of haberdashery being all of the fabric of this country.

Mr. T. Townshend, in the outset of the debate, pledged himself that he would move to have the bill put off for three months, but as several of his friends seemed rather desirous to give the bill a fair trial in the committee, he relinquished his first intention, and consented without offering to divide the House, that the bill should stand committed for the 14th instant.

Mr. Powys, testifying the extreme jealousy of an English country gentleman, gave notice, that he would move a clause in the committee, for confining the militia proposed to be raised and established by the present bill, within the limits of that part of the united kingdom.

March 6. The lord-mayor (Mr. Sawbridge) made his annual motion for shortening the duration of parliaments. This gentleman's zeal is very commendable; and his motives for bringing government back to the original institutions by which it gained permanency and strength, and at length arrived at that pitch of opulence, splendour, and power it now appears in, is, according to our apprehension, supported by the purest principles of the constitution, but his lordship should contemplate the obstructions which stand in the way, to prevent even the most distant probability of success.

Let him only consider whom he has to contend with. We know of no parties or bodies of men at present acting together, but the nominal whigs, the nominal tories, and the nominal king's friends, or properly speaking the mere umbras of the court, who always vote in a majority.

The first of those, the whigs, were the very party who *lengthened* the duration of parliaments; we can hardly expect therefore that their successors, or representatives, men professing the very *same* principles, will co-operate, much less take the lead in *shortening* the duration of parliaments. This is a powerful phalanx, when voting on principle in favour of the court. Their late declarations on this subject are we presume pretty well known



The tories, against whom this change in the constitution was directed, because they were looked upon to be *too* powerful for their antagonists, particularly in the county elections, were professed advocates for *short* parliaments, till they got into power. They have, since that period, copied their professed enemies the whigs, in many other things, as well as in that current court maxim, "that long parliaments serve to oil and lubricate the wheels of government."

The last body, those of the mere courtiers or king's friends, unite in the same opinion. To be against the court, they know, right or wrong, is to be popular. Frequent elections are therefore always dangerous to their interests, and troublesome and expensive to those who vote with the minister, the whole tribe of placemen and pensioners, and such as enjoy offices civil and military. Who then are the supporters of this motion? a few *honest, independent, unconnected* representatives, who disdain to be the slaves of any party, or knot of men whatever. The increased strength of the court, and almost unbounded influence of corruption, since the triennial law was repealed, and the septennial introduced, which is now precisely sixty years, it is certain may have caused such an alteration in the mode of conducting the executive and legislative powers of the state, as to prevent the expected operation of short parliaments. It might tend to the opening new sources of corruption, if possible, perhaps, more fatal and extensive, than those, the effects of which we at present so sensibly feel; or it might give birth to a struggle destructive to the forms of the constitution, by introducing a simple monarchy, or democracy, a tyranny of one branch of the constitution, over the other two. Such a contingency, as that here described, seems very remote; and rather founded in *nice* speculation, than in *solid* reasoning. Triennial parliaments, or short parliaments, were at all times obnoxious to the friends of arbitrary power. The repeal of the triennial law, which passed in the *penitent* days of Charles I. was one of the first acts of his faithless and arbitrary son, Charles II. The real whigs at the Revolution, pledged themselves to the pub-

lic, and to each other, for its restoration. After repeated efforts they at last succeeded, and it is to triennial parliaments that we owe the present establishment in church and state, and the calling the Hanover family to reign over us, and the act of settlement of the crown in the Protestant line. The time however came when the whigs, by possessing the power and emoluments of the state, *deserted* their former principles. In the year 1716, they procured the repeal of the law passed in the reign of William the Third. The motives for the repeal were plausible; and were founded in the *old* pretext, *state necessity*. The friends of the abdicated and abjured family, they said, were numerous and powerful. The immediate fears of a Popish successor, on the demise of the queen, had staggered the moderate tories. The rebellion being crushed, those fears would now gradually decrease; the Jacobites and violent tories would again begin to try their arts, and were likely to carry the elections. It therefore became necessary, said they, to secure an election interest, to open a communication between the constituent body of the people, and the *new* government, and in short to give the present representatives of the people time to act with vigour in parliament, and to form an interest sufficiently strong to meet their antagonists at the next general election. This reasoning, whether true or false, prevailed. The septennial law was enacted, and its friends and promoters, as well as violent opposers, have united in its support, long since the occasion of it, by their own confession, has entirely ceased.

We thought proper to say so much upon the subject, because the history of this law seems to be much neglected, little understood, and less attended to. The Lord-Mayor was seconded by Sir George Yonge; the minister, as usual, refused to say a syllable, but the two emphatical words, *the question! the question!* which they very loudly and vehemently vociferated. In less than three quarters of an hour the House divided, ayes 64, noes 138.

March 3. Lord Barrington having given notice, that he would on the succeeding Monday, the 11th, move



the House, that a supply be granted to his majesty for the extraordinaries of the army, for expences incurred in the course of the preceding year (the accounts then lying on the table) it gave rise to several severe strictures on some of the leading items. It was well observed, that the force serving in Boston during the year 1775, never amounted to more at any one time, than 8,500 effective men; that the charge in the papers now presented, was above half a million for that service; that consequently, each man stood the nation in a sum little short of eighty pounds; and that it was impossible that any extensive operations could be carried on at such a distance, without involving the nation in a debt which it would be impossible to sustain. Colonel Barre, who took the lead in this business, concluded his observations with making the following motion.

"That there be laid before this House, copies of the requisitions made by the commander in chief of his majesty's forces in North America, on which the sums have been advanced to the right honourable Thomas Harley and Henry Drummond, Esqrs. to be by them applied and invested in the purchasing Spanish and Portugal coins, for the use and service of his majesty's forces in North America; together with an account of the expensiture thereof, as far as the same can be made up."

Several attempts were made to defeat the effect of this motion, by loose promises, and by difficulties started, tending to shew the impracticability of complying with it in the terms it was worded; the gentleman who made it, persisting however in a strict compliance, or an absolute denial, administration gave way, and the motion was agreed to without a division.

March 1. Lord Barrington moved, "that a sum not exceeding 845,165l. 24s. 3d.  $\frac{1}{2}$  be granted towards defraying the extraordinary expences of the land-forces, and other services incurred, between the 9th of March 1775, and 31st of January 1776."

This was one of the most trying days the ministry experienced since the commencement of the session. Opposition on this occasion deserted their usual ground. They neither

combated the justice nor expediency of the war; they solely confined themselves to the disproportion between the expences of the campaigns of 1704 and 1760, and the year 1775; and held out the most mortifying pictures of the state of the nation, and the conduct of the American war. The victories of Marlborough, and the successful campaigns planned, directed, and so happily and gloriously conducted during the administration of Mr. Pitt, were clothed in all the flow of oratory, and the most powerful eloquence, for the immediate purpose of contrasting them with the humiliating and disgraceful military operations carried on in Boston and its vicinity, during the preceding year. It was proved from authentic documents stated from the journals, then on the table, that the campaign which broke the French military strength at Blenheim, that had been irresistible for full half a century, and which gave Spain a king, through the power, invincible bravery, and immediate auspices of an English parliament and English arms, fell considerably short of the expence now incurred, by maintaining a nominal army of 10,000 men, besieged and straitened by an undisciplined militia, drawn from the plough and spade, within the narrow circuit of the provincial lines. The same ground precisely was taken, in respect of the immortal campaigns of 1759-60, and 1761. The names of Godolphin and Pitt were repeated with reverence and rapture. The minister and his friends remained for a considerable time in a kind of political stupor or insensibility. At length tented to the quick, he rose and endeavoured to defend himself. He said, that no step had been taken in this business from the commencement, without the previous consent or approbation of parliament; that the accounts now under consideration, were made out according to the usage of office; that therefore, there could only two questions arise on them, that is, whether the nation ought to persist in an undertaking, attended with so heavy an expence, or whether the debt incurred was fairly and properly applied to the uses for which it was supposed to accrue. The first of these, he said, was answered directly by



by the sense of the House, repeatedly declared on several occasions, in which the question had, in various shapes, been drawn into discussion. It was not his measure, though it perfectly coincided with his sentiments, both as a minister and a senator, and he should be always ready, should the time arrive that parliament might think fit to abandon or modify it, to acquiesce in the sense of a majority of that House. The other point, relative to the expenditure of the monies now moved for, he still, if possible, had less to answer for. The charges were made, the sums stated in the account were issued or engaged for; and as he had no reason to suspect any malversation, mismanagement, or want of economy to have been committed by the persons who were necessarily concerned in those transactions at large, by the nature of their civil or military situations and appointments; so no man in that House, of any description, would more cheerfully co-operate in making an enquiry on reasonable and just grounds into the expenditure of every or any item in the several accounts; nor more steadily and faithfully pursue the culprit to acquittal or condemnation, as the case might appear, in point of innocence or criminality.

The question being warmly pressed by the friends of administration, the House at length divided, ayes 180, noes 57.

*March 12.* On the report from the committee of supply of the preceding day, the gentlemen in opposition took new ground. They directed their attention chiefly to two objects: the enormous charges and waste of public money, which appeared in several of the articles, and the moral impossibility of this nation's being able to sustain so heavy an expence, should the war in America be continued for another campaign, without hazarding a public bankruptcy, particularly, if our natural enemies, prompted by motives of ambition, or national revenge arising from a sense and recollection of their former disgraces and defeats, should take an opportunity to break with us, when they might find us weakened and divided, perhaps nearly exhausted.

Several articles in the account came directly under observation, particularly the four crout, pepper, and vinegar, &c. In the last article alone it appeared, that the charge amounted to 6000*l.* Here it was again mentioned with great asperity, that the annals of this nation, or of mankind, could not furnish another instance in which so small a number of men had cost so much money under the mere head of extraordinary expences; but when it came forward, accompanied with this extraordinary circumstance, that no army was ever worse served or provided, it became a matter of the most painful and melancholy astonishment; poisoned with salt beef, destitute of vegetables, and suffering under the concomitant ravages of want, unwholesome food, and sickness. Those facts were productive of a general censure of the mode of supplying our troops; and led naturally again from contracts to contractors. This class of men were held up in the most striking point of view; and their weight in parliament, and their uniform connection with every set of men and every administration, was laid open with remarkable freedom. It was insisted on, and that in a very able forcible manner, that since war was ultimately resolved on, it necessarily became an act of duty, in those to whom the conduct of public affairs and care of the national treasure was entrusted, to carry it on with every degree of frugality the nature of the service would permit. Experience, it was said, put it beyond question, that the very reverse was known to be the case. A particular contractor, during the late war in Germany, was alluded to in the course of the debate, whose profits from a contract of 1,300,000*l.* were well known to have amounted to 800,000*l.* or upwards of 60 per cent. The uniform disposition and avarice of such of the tribe of contractors, as had seats in that House, to push matters to extremities, and involve us in all the horrors and miseries of a civil war, were pointedly and severely animadverted upon. To sum up the whole in one sentence, it was said they were neither pensioners, nor placemen, nor king's friends, but they exceeded the very worst of those in political



ical malignity, and public prostitution. They had partly undone the nation already. They were at present the disgrace, and if there was not an end put to their parliamentary existence, they would, in the end, prove the ruin of their country.

The expences of the ensuing campaign, and the probability of the continuance of the war, made the other principal subject of this day's debate. It was said, that the whole estimate expences would amount to nine or ten millions; and if we were to compute extraordinaries in the same proportion, in point of the number of men to be employed in America in the course of the ensuing campaign, they could not amount to less than five or six millions, nay the minister when pressed declined engaging, that four millions would be sufficient. Taking the matter up on that ground, it would come to this, that the whole of the expences would amount to a sum little short of fifteen millions; that funds must be formed to pay the interest of the debts thus contracted; that a similar expence would arise the next year, or more probably, would still continue to increase, by which means, though the events of war should fall out ever so favourable, the nation would find itself encumbered with a fresh debt of at least twenty millions to pay the interest, by which our trade and manufactures must be ruined by new duties and excises, or the land mortgaged, to the amount of six shillings in the pound.

Administration declined to enter into any discussion of the matters chiefly insisted on by the gentlemen on the other side. The minister denied that the expenditure of the money, and the several requisitions stated in the accounts meant the same thing; that till the vouchers were produced, it was impossible to tell what the actual expenditure would appear to be; and at all events, the last requisitions made could not be supposed as an expence incurred previous to January 31st, but so much advanced and deposited in the hands of the commander in chief, for the purpose of answering future exigencies, and towards discharging the growing demands of the establishment under his command. The objections made to the articles, for negroes em-

ployed in the West India islands in government service, to the presents made to the Indian tribes in the neighbourhood of the province of Quebec, and to the mode of remitting, instead of permitting the commander in chief to draw on the paymaster of the forces, were severally obviated or explained; and as to the matter of expence so warmly pressed on the country gentlemen, some of them declared, that they thought America had a right to contribute to the public burdens; that on every principle of the constitution, and every motive of duty, gratitude, and justice, it was bound to it; that they supported the present measures purely on that idea; that they expected a revenue from that country; and that be the expence ever so heavy in pursuit of so fair and equitable a claim, if it were necessary, they were ready instead of a six shilling land-tax, to double it, till the objects for which we armed were fully attained.

A subscription having been opened early in the winter, for the relief of the distressed soldiers serving within the town of Boston, and for other purposes; and several charges appearing in the account of extraordinaries, for a supply of vegetables, &c. sent from hence, Mr. Burke moved the two following resolutions, which passed in the negative.

"That it appears to this House, that the extraordinary expences, amounting to the sum of 845,165l. 14s. 8d.  $\frac{1}{2}$  have been incurred, for the far greater part, for services within the town of Boston.

"That it appears to this House, that ample provision has been made by the public, for the accommodation and comfort of the troops in Boston, which made the levying any further money, or begging any from the subject, on that pretence, unnecessary."

*March 14.* Previous to the House going into a committee this day, on the Scorch militia bill, Mr. George Grenville took an opportunity of delivering his sentiments on the bill at large, and informed the House, that he meant to move an instruction, which would tend to obviate one of the principal objections to the bill in its present form.

He thought it incumbent on its friends



friends and supporters, to evince the three following propositions: That the present situation of the kingdom required an extraordinary force of 6000 men (the number to be raised) that the method proposed to be adopted, is the cheapest; and that Scotland is the place, where from local circumstances these troops should be raised. If none of these propositions could be proved, he said he should certainly combat the bill in every stage; and he hoped every man in the House, who entertained similar sentiments with himself, would do all in their power to defeat it. He stated the expence of the intended corps, the estimate of which for twenty-eight days would be 34,970*l.* and if embodied for thirteen months, 104,440*l.* to be paid out of a land tax at four shillings in the pound, amounting to 47,594*l.* In answer to some assertions relative to the revenue of Scotland, he begged leave to produce some original papers, by which he stated the gross revenue of that part of the united kingdom, to be so reduced by mismanagements of every kind, as to produce on an average of the last ten years, the very inconsiderable sum of 94,945*l.* clear of the barons, warrants, drawbacks, and charges of management; of which sum the land paid 47,954*l.* the malt 19,280*l.* the customs and excise 13,555*l.* the stamps, seizures, crown rents, and other articles 14,156*l.* He next stated the demands, even on this trifling sum, before it could be remitted to the exchequer,

for the roads, fortifications, ordnance, staff and military establishment, all which were expences immediately incurred for that kingdom. He assured the House, that so far from undervaluing the Scotch revenue, he had in many instances even overcharged it, by taking it at the period when at the highest, and stating the land-tax, which was the principal article, at 4*s.* in the pound. He concluded by calling on the justice, the honour, and the generosity of that kingdom, to consent to a proposition which would not draw one shilling from their country; and which, if the bill were to pass, would make the measure less obnoxious and less invidious to England.

He moved accordingly, "that it be an instruction to the committee, that they do make provision in the said bill, for directing and enabling the commissioners to be named under the said bill, to raise and levy on their respective counties or places, such sums as shall be sufficient to defray the expences of the militia, to be raised within the same, such cess or levy to be made in the same manner, and in the same proportion as the land tax has been levied in such county or place." This produced a warm debate. The House at length divided, ayes, 54. noes, 57.

The House then went into a committee on the bill, and after some time spent therein, reported some progress, and adjourned till the next day.

#### Anecdote of Henry IV. of France.

**T**HE city of Orleans had a privilege for time immemorial to send two deputies to congratulate each French king on his ascension to the throne; at the audience the deputies were seated, and after finishing the congratulation, a cup of wine was administered to each of them, which they drank sitting, with the toast "*Vive le Roy.*" This custom of a citizen sitting in the presence of majesty appeared absurd to Henry, and he resolved to abolish it. When the deputies came to congratulate him, he ordered every seat to be removed out of the audience room. The deputies found no seat, but the *etiquette* did not permit them to ask for one. After the ceremony of congratulation was over,

the cups of wine were administered to them to drink the toast (which was considered as the homage of the city) they looked around them once more, and finding no chairs brought in, they sat themselves down on the floor, gave their toast, and drank the wine sitting in the king's presence, according to their ancient privilege. "*Ventre-saint-gris!*" cried Henry (an expression that prince always made use of when agreeably surprised) it is a seat nature furnished them with, and I could not withhold it from them. Princes endeavouring to restrain subjects of an enjoyment which nature affords, will never succeed, but find themselves grievously disappointed at the end."

REFLEC-



REFLECTIONS *on the* MARRIAGE STATE.

By a LADY.

OUR tastes and dispositions are various, and produce good effects in the world. One lady pities another for living in town all the year round; who, in return, pities her for being in the country; neither are to be lamented, if they are both pleased. I do not even pity the Russian ladies, who beg a beating of their husbands, if they relish such a pastime. Those things suit every person best, which are most agreeable to them.

Whatever is good or bad for us, in our own estimation and experience, is good or bad in reality, and imaginary illness is as real to a person, as imaginary honour to the possessor. Yet most people are for moulding happiness according to their own ideas, and treat it as Procrustes did strangers, whom he fitted to a bed which he kept as the necessary standard; cutting off the legs of those whose height exceeded the length of it, and stretching on the rack such as were short of it. In marriage the old are generally governed in their choice for the young, by the thing on earth that has the least to do with love, *interest*; while the young are too often misled (by their own unsuspecting truth and inexperience) into a reliance on the falsest pretensions, under the seducing mask of that passion. If parents would have young people to look *forward*, in order to be wiser and better by their advice, it would be proper for them to look *backward*, and allow for their children's youth and natural vivacity—in other words, for their lively hopes, unabated by time, unaccompanied by reflection, and unchecked by disappointment. Unhappy sex that we are, commonly doomed to the fatal alternative of being sacrificed or betrayed!

First bid physicians preach our veins to temper,  
And with an argument, new set a pulse;  
Then think of reasoning into love.

*The Revenge.*

Parents should never violate those hearts they have only a right to guide, as it is impossible for us to love with

other people's affections. The heart cannot expand or contract itself at their pleasure, nor can passion be restrained by their commands. If parents would but weigh a loathsome horror against the dispatch of a moment's pain, they would allow that the sacrifices of infants to Moloch, in the vale of Hinnom, were tender mercies, compared to the sufferings to which they doom their innocent children, by making them the victims of Mammon.

For what is wedlock forced but a hell,  
An age of discord, and continual strife?  
Whereas the contrary bringeth forth bliss,  
And is a pattern of celestial peace.

We see under the Mosaical law, the maid that had made any vow, was not suffered to perform it, unless she had the parent's consent. But the laws of the Christians set us free from the Mosaical laws. The crime of disobedience to parents I however rate very high, and look upon it as a crime, like that of murder, which seldom passes with impunity even in this life\*.

Those are most likely to find happiness in the marriage state, who live single till the age of fancy is over. But as it is a point of the greatest consequence, whereon depends not only the temporal, but eternal happiness of those who enter into it; they would do well to consider it with the greatest attention. Great is the hazard of a mistake, and irretrievable its effects. You remember the poet says,

Let still the woman take  
An elder than herself, so wear she to him,  
So sways the level in her husband's heart:  
For, boy, however we do prize ourselves,  
Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm,  
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and won,

Than women's are.

The same poet says again,

Young men's love then lies,  
Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes.

When a young lady is solicited to enter into this state, and when various competitors differently situated, possessed of the most opposite qualifications, contend for her preference, she often

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August 1776.

\* Read the Fifth Commandment.



often finds herself much embarrassed. Ambition pulls one way, inclination a second, wealth a third, and sometimes reason operates in opposition to all of them. In such a perturbation of mind, all the passions whisper their counsels; but as each of them have their peculiar interests, each should therefore be suspected. If among the various situations which offer themselves, and the numerous inevitable evils which attend and threaten her; if she be intelligent and accurate in selecting one and rejecting others, she will be at once discreet in using the means to attain happiness, and in avoiding misery. But if she acts from a complication of views, and will not only be happy but rich, elevated but respected, and attempt to possess every thing that has a value set upon it by the world; the natural condition of our life will prove inadequate to her expectations, and she will live in misery and die in repentance. But these maxims must be inculcated by a judicious mother, before the heart is influenced in favour of any particular object. In order to pass a right judgement, it is necessary to have unbiassed affections. When passion speaks, the still voice of reason is seldom heard; the first impressions cannot be erased in a soul endued with too great a degree of sensibility, and must consequently preclude a cool and rational choice.

When once we begin to deliberate between love and reason, the last seldom prevails. If we sincerely desire to get the better of an inclination, that is yet in our power to overcome, we must break off all conversation with our hearts; diffidence of our own strength is the best means to preserve our liberty. It is almost needless to

take notice, a young woman should be very careful not to fix her affections, till she is convinced she may grant her esteem. I shall say no more on this subject. I believe too great sensibility occasions all the miseries of our sex; and the first impressions of this kind should be greatly guarded against. Any woman who supposes she has been under the influence of this passion more than once, is deceived. If one impression takes entire possession of the soul, there is not the smallest void for any other, even though the object should be removed by death, or dead to us, in forsaking us. In lady Filmer's system of education are pointed out the advantages of a religious education, and the bad effects of having the heart too much softened, or the constitution rendered weak by delicacy; and that, to obtain happiness our bodies and minds must be necessarily hardened, to prepare us for all events. But as love is the strongest passion, it is much to be feared those once affected by it will not attend to any other considerations. A young lady is easier prevailed on by having her heart softened, than her judgement convinced; and is very ingenious in flattering herself, that the force of sympathy, the fatality of an insurmountable inclination, has induced her to make, what she is afterwards reduced to own was an improper choice. In short, reflection commonly is only admissible when the bad consequences of an unhappy union renders the truth palpable to the parties. The mind yields to necessity, and being then conscious of the defects of its judgement, is open to conviction, and eager to lessen its miseries, by reconciling them to fate.

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### *Character of Lord MANSFIELD.*

**W**E are obliged to take up this nobleman's political and parliamentary character in the year 1766. We find him, in the spring of that year, for the first time since his taking his seat in the House of Lords, separated from administration; and opposing the measures which were supposed to be conducted by the marquis of Rockingham, then at the head of the Treasury. The question on which his

lordship and several others, not supposed to be inimical to the general measures of government, differed from the king's servants, was, on the propriety of the repeal of the stamp act. We do not recollect whether he openly or violently opposed the repeal; but he certainly voted against it. The celebrated protest, which followed the repeal, was said to have been drawn up under his lordship's immediate inspection



spection, and was looked upon at that time as one of the most able performances in that way, ever entered in the records of parliament. His uniform and steady conduct ever since, in the same line, leaves no doubt but he entirely approved of all the measures which soon after followed a change of ministry. In 1767 we find him supporting the port duties proposed in the other House by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. In 1770 we again find him supporting the partial repeal of those duties, and continuing the duty on tea, the immediate cause of all our present disputes. It is on this great ground of the measures relative to America that we are enabled to decide on his lordship's political character. His lordship disapproved of the repeal of the stamp act, because he looked upon it to be a tacit relinquishing of the supreme authority of this country over America. When, therefore, lord Rockingham and his friends went out, and left the declaratory law as a salvo for the honour and deserted power of Great Britain, he united with administration in thinking, that the act for laying on the port duties would be the means of breathing a soul into the declaratory act, which, without it or some other species of acquiescence and active acknowledgement on the part of America, must remain lifeless, nugatory, and ineffective; and when the duties on paper, painters colours and glass, as being commodities of native manufacture, were found to be repugnant to the interests of commerce, he approved of the repeal of those particular duties. The other parts of his political conduct, so far as the same related to measures carried on in parliament, seem to have rather proceeded from an uniform support of government, than any particular sentiments of his own, unless connected with the system pursuing or meant to be pursued towards America. Among the latter were all the bills of coercion against America, in which the Quebec act may be well included. Those several measures he defended as they presented themselves, so ably and particularly; nay, in some instances, so very minutely, as to enter into the defence of the grammatical construction of several of the clauses; that his opponents in argument frequently

charged him with being the original framer and father of them: but this we cannot by any means suppose, his lordship having repeatedly disclaimed in debate the least previous knowledge of their contents, or of having attended the business of the cabinet for a considerable time before the period here adverted to. We shall conclude the political character of this consummate statesman, by observing, that he has never yet deserted his principles; and that he has built all his arguments and reasonings, and drawn all his conclusions on this single supposition, that America has, from the beginning, aimed at independency; and that the farthest the people of that country will ever be prevailed upon to consent to but by force and compulsion, will be an acknowledgement of the personal supremacy of the king of Great Britain, detached in that instance from and unconnected with his parliament.

His lordship's abilities as a parliamentary speaker require the hand of a master to do them justice. The writer, conscious of his own inability, therefore attempts only an hasty and incorrect outline. His lordship is certainly one of the greatest orators this country ever beheld.—His powers of discrimination are equalled by none of his cotemporaries. His memory is so tenacious and correct, that he scarcely or ever takes notes; and when he does, he seldom has recourse to them. His references to expressions which have fallen in the course of the debate, or his quotations from books are so faithful, that they may be said to be repeated *verbatim*. The purposes to which he employs these amazing talents are still more extraordinary: if it be the weak part of his opponent's argument he refers to, he is sure to expose its fallacy, weakness, or absurdity, in the most poignant satire, or hold it up in the most ridiculous point of view. If, on the contrary, it be a point on which his adversaries lay their chief stress, he states the words correctly, collects their obvious meaning, considers the force of the several arguments that have or may be raised upon them with a precision that would induce an auditor to almost suppose he had previously considered the whole, and thrown his thoughts upon paper



on the subject; and that his speech was the result of this previous consideration. His judgement is no less sound upon many occasions, than his genius is extensive and penetrating; for as he pours forth at pleasure strains of the most bewitching and persuasive oratory, so his dexterity in bringing every thing offered on the other side within a narrow compass, and either intirely defeating its intended effect, or breaking its force, is hardly credible, but by such as have heard him. On the other hand, his lordship is often rather superficial, subtil, and persuasive, than solid, logical, and convincing. He is fond of sounds and appearances, and avails himself of his great oratoric powers by courting the passions. No man knows better to direct his attack towards the pre-conceived prejudices of the majority of

his auditors. He seems much more solicitous to persuade them that they are not acting wrong, than to convince them that they are acting right. His lordship's genius seems to direct him this way; in short, the quickness and sensibility of his eye, the animation of his countenance, the sweetness and diversity of his voice, the graces, strength, and harmony of his elocution, all unite to render him the first orator in either House; but *sic transit gloria mundi*, his voice, pronunciation, and spirits, to say no more, seem to be very sensibly on the decline; the evening of his abilities as well as of his life, begin to make their appearance at a distance, and his lordship's most solid enjoyments will shortly be the consciousness of a life devoted to the interests of his country, and the happiness of human kind.

### Character of Lord CAMDEN.

THIS nobleman was, on the change of ministry, which was formed by lord Chatham, in July 1766, and thought for some time to have been under his controul and direction, appointed Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain. His lordship, previous to his appointment, stood high in the opinion of the public, as well on account of his strong intellectual powers and professional knowledge, as his laudable and hitherto unshaken political integrity. Brought in under the auspices of his steady friend, it may be presumed their views and sentiments were the same; happy for one of them, we believe, that they had separately thought for themselves. An opportunity soon presented itself, which operated like the touch of Ithuriel's spear. Our new chancellor was to be tried in the double capacity of lawyer and statesman. The Lord Mayor of London, who happened to be a cornfactor, alarmed the ministry with an account of a short crop of corn at home, a failure of the harvest all over Europe, and a rapid exportation under the corn laws. The question came to be considered in the cabinet; a royal proclamation was issued, forbidding any further exportation; and the laws, at least in this instance, were made to give way to the arbitrary mandates of the

Council Table. The Tories instantly turned Whigs and patriots, and arraigned the measure, as both an open attack on the constitution, and a direct invasion of the laws; they emphatically called it, the forty days tyranny, and contended it was much more dangerous than the case of Ship-Money, in the reign of Charles the First, or the dispensing power assumed by James the Second. The opening was given, the plot was hit; the measure might be softened, or palliated, but could not be defended; yet, what was the noble lord's conduct? Did he confess or acknowledge that his feelings for the sufferings of his fellow subjects misled his understanding; or that his love of justice founded in governmental protection, and political preservation, directed or influenced him? No, his lordship stood on the beaten ground of state necessity; and not only fixed the exercise of the royal prerogative in the first magistrate, where to be sure it should always reside; but endeavoured to establish the option in the first magistrate when and on what occasion that inherent prerogative is to be exercised, in direct contradiction to the known and statute law of the land, and the acknowledged principles of the constitution. Such was part of the first three months Chancellorship of



of the once celebrated Chief Justice of the court of Common Pleas. His patron's infirmities of body daily encreasing; his weight in the closet daily and proportionably decreasing; the noble duke at the head of the Treasury soon attaching himself to another party, his lordship at once found himself stripped of his popularity, and rendered a cypher in the cabinet; and thus for three tedious years remained a silent spectator in parliament, while the Port American duty bill, the explanation by address of the statute of Henry the Eighth, for the trial of offenders for crimes committed beyond sea; and the affair of the Middlesex election, severally received the approbation of a majority, both in cabinet and in parliament. His patron having for some time before resigned, and recovered his strength and spirits, his lordship caught the holy flame, and once more commenced patriot. At the opening of the session in 1770, he separated from his colleagues in office, and condemned, in the most unqualified terms, the conduct of administration in the affair of Mr. Wilkes and the Middlesex election. In 1774, the affairs of America having become a continual subject of parliamentary discussion, his lordship has resumed his old line of politics, and is now one of the greatest advocates for the natural, chartered, and constitutional rights of America, in contradiction to the ministerial and parliamentary claims of this country.—He is, indeed, more able himself than a host of ordinary adversaries.

His lordship's parliamentary abilities are unquestionable. In point of contrast to the last noble lord, [lord Mansfield] he is by no means so great an orator in the strict sense of the word; but he is infinitely his superior in depth of reasoning, in logical definition, in the philosophical arrangement and separation of his ideas, in constitutional law, and rational deduction. He never leaves those openings to his antagonists which eternally recur in the harangues of his learned and noble brother. He seldom addresses himself merely to the passions; and if he does, he always almost addresses them thro' the medium of true argument and sound logic. In fact, if he was to speak in an audience, composed of men of talents and expe-

rience, allowing his principles to be just, there is no man in either House would stand the least chance for victory; but in merely driving or leading a herd, lord Mansfield, lord Chatham, and even lord Lyttelton, are confessedly his superiors. In respect of delineation, lord Camden is cool, deliberative, argumentative, and persuasive. He is fond of first principles; he argues closely, and never lets them out of his view; his volubility, choice of language, and flowings of ideas and words to express them, are inexhaustible. The natural rights of the Colonists, the privileges and immunities granted by charter, and their representative rights as native subjects of the British empire, are the *substrata* on which he erects all his arguments, and draws all his conclusions. His judgment is, if possible, still greater in debate, than his mere powers of oratory as a public speaker. He either takes a part early in the debate, decides the question, and embarrasses his adversaries; or he waits till they have spent all their force, and rests his attack on some latent or neglected point overlooked, or little attended to. In fine, as lord Mansfield is the greatest orator, so we do not hesitate to pronounce lord Camden by far much the most able reasoner in either house of parliament. On the other hand his lordship deals too much in first principles, denied or controverted on the other side; and seems more eager to convince the people of America, though at three thousand miles distance, that they are right; than to persuade his noble auditory, that they are wrong. Many of his speeches bear much too inflammatory an appearance. His silence or acquiescence in the measures he now so loudly condemns, takes off much of that weight his arguments must be otherwise intitled to. His discourses are sometimes too fine spun, oftener intricate, and too frequently partake of the bar subtilty, and refinement of Westminster-hall. On the whole, he seems always disposed to irritate, embarrass, and embroil unnecessarily, even where he does not wish to persuade. This we take to be a wanton abuse of his great talents; and what, in our opinion, he ought above all things totally to avoid, or studiously learn to correct.



CHARACTER and ANECDOTES of DR. CHARLES LUCAS, an Apothecary and Citizen of Dublin. By Benj. Victor.

**M**Y intimacy with this extraordinary person (whom I am proud to call by the name of friend) may perhaps lead me into a warmth, that his enemies will call partiality. His person is very agreeable; he has all the requisites to render him engaging in social life; he has all the requisites to render him useful in public life; he is a good scholar, and to crown all, he is a man of virtue. His peculiar happiness as an orator was so universally admired, that it largely contributed to his seeming ruin.

When he was chosen into the Common Council of this city, his talents were so superior to all in that assembly, that he soon grew a leader there. And as the richest body of men in all kingdoms are apt to distress the poorer, it was not to be wondered the aldermen had committed numberless encroachments on the city, with impunity. Charles Lucas had penetration to discover, elocution to display, and joined to these abilities, the greatest firmness of mind that ever possessed the breast of a human being. From all this you will not wonder at his carrying every thing before him—or that his election for the city to parliament would have met with the least doubt—but his opponents in the city were too contemptible for so enterprising a genius; he soared at higher game, and from rescuing the city from slavery turned his thoughts at once to rescue the nation. He began that attempt when confined to his chamber in a long fit of the gout. I found him one day so earnestly employed with his papers, that it excited my curiosity to enquire after his subject—he consented and read to me for an hour, which was nothing less than a satirical description of the political situation of Ireland with England. I heard with amazement! and when I had expressed my dislike to it with some warmth, he laughed it off, by asking my pardon for forgetting I was an Englishman! To conclude, he published this work in three or four large pamphlets, which gave great offence to government;

and when the earl of Harrington came over Lord Lieutenant, those pamphlets were bound in a handsome volume, which he had the spirit and indiscretion to present to his Excellency one morning at his levee. Thus many persons have been ruined by those popular virtues, for which they were first admired.

On the day the Lord Lieutenant went to the House of Lords, to open the parliament, Mr. Lucas came to visit me, and when the cannon were firing to denote the business of the day, I laid my hand upon his, and said, "You hear those guns—prithce tell me Charles—have you no fears?"—he answered "he had not;" and I really believed him, so secure was he of safety in his popularity; but in less than four hours after, it appeared in print that the Lord Lieutenant in his speech from the throne had pointed him out as an object of resentment to the House of Commons. The Commons proceeded with severity, but at the same time with a dignity becoming that house; and the best friends of Mr. Lucas were obliged to assemble to force him into a boat, to carry him to the Isle of Man, to avoid his commitment to Newgate—that measure was happy for him and government, considering the outrageous temper of the populace; had he been committed, great mischiefs must have ensued, which must all have been carried to his account.

He was a long time in London; if you had met with him, you would have found the truth of his character—he was particularly kind and friendly to Miss D—. He was in the theatre the first night she appeared in the character of Indiana—and what with his fears for her, and the distress of the character of the last act (which was new to him) and the success she met with—from all these circumstances he was seen to shed a plentiful number of tears; of so gentle and tender a disposition is the heart of this amiable man.



## The WOODEN LEG: *An Helvetic Tale.*

[From the German of Gesner.]

ON the mountain from whence the torrent of Runti precipitates into the valley, a young shepherd fed his goats. His pipe called echo gayly from the hollow rocks, and echo bid the vallies seven times resound his songs melodious. On a sudden he perceived a man climbing with pain the mountain's side. The man was old; years had blanched his head. A staff bent beneath his heavy tottering steps, for he had a wooden leg. He approached the young man, and seated himself by him on the moss of the rock. The young shepherd looked at him with surprise, and his eyes were fixed on the wooden leg. My son, said the old man, smiling, do you not think that, infirm as I am, I should have done better to have remained in the valley? Know, however, that I make this journey but once a year, and this leg, as you see it, my friend, is more honourable to me, than are to many the most straight and active. I don't doubt, father, replied the shepherd, but it is very honourable to you, though, I dare say, another would be more useful. Without doubt, you are tired. Will you drink some milk from my goats, or some of the fresh water that spouts below from the hollow of the rock?

*Old Man.* I like the frankness painted on thy visage. A little fresh water will be sufficient. If you will bring it me hither, you shall hear the history of this wooden leg. The young shepherd ran to the fountain, and soon returned.

When the old man had quenched his thirst, he said, let young people, when they behold their fathers maimed, and covered over with scars, adore the Almighty Power; and bless their valour; for without that you would have bowed your necks beneath the yoke instead of thus basking in the sun's warmth, and making the echoes repeat your joyful notes. Mirth and gaiety inhabit these hills and vallies, while your songs resound from one mountain to the other. Liberty! sweet liberty! All we see around us is our

own. We cultivate our own fields with pleasure. The crops we reap are ours; and the time of the harvest is with us rejoicing days.

*Young Shepherd.* He does not deserve to be a freeman, who can forget that his liberty was purchased with the blood of his forefathers.

*Old Man.* But who, in their place, would not have done as they did? Ever since that bloody day of Nefels, I come once a year to the top of this mountain; but I perceive that I am now come for the last time. From hence I still behold the order of the battle, where liberty made us conquerors. See, it was on that side the army of the enemy advanced; thousands of lances glittered at a distance with more than two hundred horsemen covered with sumptuous armour. The plumes that shaded their helmets nodded as they marched, and the earth resounded with their horses hoofs. Our little troop was already broken. We were but three or four hundred men. The cries of the defeat were re-echoed from every side, and the smoke of Nefels in flames filled the valley and spread with horror along the mountains. However, at the bottom of a hill, where we now are, our chief had placed himself. He was there, where those two pines shoot up from the edge of that pointed rock. I think I see him now, surrounded by a small number of warriors, firm, immoveable, and calling around him the dispersed troops. I hear the rustling of the standard that he waved in the air; it was like the sound of the wind that precedes a hurricane. From every side they ran towards him. Dost thou see those floods rush down from the mountains? Stones, rocks, and trees, overthrown, in vain oppose their course; they o'erleap, or bear down all before them, and meet together at the bottom of that pool. So we ran to the cry of our general, cutting our way through the enemy. Ranked around the hero, we made a vow, and God was our witness, to conquer or die. The enemy, advancing



cing in order of battle, poured down impetuously upon us; we attacked them in our turn. Eleven times we returned to the charge, but always were forced to retire to the shelter of these hills; we there closed our ranks, and became unshaken as the rock by which we were protected. At last, inforced by 30 Swiss warriors, we fell suddenly on the enemy, like the fall of a mountain, or as some mighty rock descends, rolls through the forest, and with a horrid crush lays waste the trees that interrupt its course. On every side the enemy, both horse and foot, confounded in a most dreadful tumult, overthrew each other to escape our rage. Grown furious by the combat, we trod under foot the dead and dying, to extend vengeance and death still farther. I was in the middle of the battle. A horseman of the enemy in his flight rode over me, and crushed my leg. The soldier, who fought the nearest to me, seeing my condition, took me on his shoulders, and ran with me out of the field of battle. A holy father was prostrate on a rock not far distant, and imploring heaven to aid us.—Take care, good father, of this warrior, my deliverer cried; he has fought like a son of liberty! He said, and flew back to the combat. The victory was ours, my son, it was ours! but many of us were left extended on the heaps of the enemy. Thus the weary mower reposes on the sheaves himself has made. I was carefully attended; I was cured; but never could find out the man to whom I owe my life. I have fought him in vain, I have made vows and pilgrimages, that some saint of Paradise, or some angel, would reveal him to me. But, alas! all my efforts have been fruitless. I shall never in this life shew him my gratitude. The young shepherd, having heard the old warrior, with tears in his eyes, said: No, father, in this life you can never shew him your gratitude. The old man, surprised,

cried, heavens! what dost thou say? Dost thou know, my son, who my deliverer was?

*Young Shepherd.* I am much deceived, if it was not my father. Often he has told me the story of that battle, and often I have heard him say, I wonder if the man I carried from the battle be still alive!

*Old Man.* O God! O angels of heaven! was that generous man thy father!

*Young Shepherd.* He had a scar here, (pointing to his left cheek:) he had been wounded with a lance, perhaps it was before he carried you from the field.

*Old Man.* His cheek was covered with blood when he bore me off. O my child! my son!

*Young Shepherd.* He died two years ago; and, as he was poor, I am forced for subsistence to keep these goats. The old man embraced him, and said, heaven be praised! I can recompense thee for his generosity. Come, my son! come with me, and let some other keep thy goats.

They descended the hill together, and walked towards the old man's dwelling. He was rich in land and flocks, and a lovely daughter was his only heir. My child, said he to her, he that saved my life was the father of this young shepherd. If thou canst love him, I shall be happy to see you united. The young man was an amiable person; health and pleasure shone in his countenance; locks of yellow gold shaded his forehead, and the sparkling fire of his eyes was softened by a sweet modesty. The young maiden, with an ingenuous reserve, asked three days to resolve; but the third appeared to her a very long one. She gave her hand to the young shepherd; and the old man with tears of joy, said to them, My blessing rest upon you, my children! This day has made me the most happy of mortals.

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For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

**I**N your last, you favoured your readers with some observations on *gluttony*, and instances of immoderate eaters; with a bill of fare containing the heterogeneous articles which one

glutton at a city hospital feast lodged in his stomach. It would be well for many persons if they considered that excess in eating is a *vice* as odious as it is prejudicial to our nature. Hippocrates



poocrates avers that excess in drinking is not so injurious as excess in eating. By filling the stomach with a variety of heterogeneous food the most deplorable consequences must necessarily ensue. All the fine vessels and tubes of the human system must be choaked and overloaded, and the current of the blood be interrupted, move turbid and slow through the oppression and violence done to nature.

By surfeiting and gluttony, the most fatal disorders must of necessity be occasioned, and the human body be soon converted into one universal infirmary. Nothing is so friendly to nature as TEMPERANCE. It is conducive both to health of body and soundness of mind. If we lived but according to nature, and made her genuine dictates and calls the rule and standard of our eating and drinking, one third of those diseases and evils which now infest human life would hardly be known. In proportion as luxury increased, the life of man was abbreviated. The seven Kings of Rome reigned longer than the first twenty Emperors.

It is agreeable to contemplate the advanced years which those have attained, who recommended temperance and moderation of desire both by their precepts and their examples.

*Pythagoras*, who so pathetically inculcated abstinence from animal food, and so strictly enjoined upon his disciples frugality and self-government, lived, according to an anonymous writer of his life mentioned in *Photius*, a century.

The philosopher *Gorgias*, who declared that he never had eaten or done any thing for the mere gratification of his appetite, lived 107 years.

*Hippocrates*, the father of physic, lived above 100 years.

*Sophocles*, the tragedian, at 90 years of age produced one of the most elaborate compositions of the dramatic kind that the human genius ever perfected, and lived to be near 100.

The amiable *Xenophon*, who hath written so much in praise of temperance and virtue, lived above 90. *Plato*, his cotemporary, reached his 81st year. *Diogenes*, the cynic, died about 90. *Xenocrates* at 84. *Zeno*, the father of the Stoic philosophy, attained his 98th year, and his immediate successor and disciple *Cleanthes*, his 99th.

Aug. 1776.

*Pindar*, who begins his poems with declaring water to be the best thing in nature, lived almost through a century.

*Agefilaus*, whose character is so beautifully portrayed by *Xenophon*, led armies at 80, established *Nectanebus* in his kingdom, and at 84, on his return from Egypt, finished a life adorned with singular glory.

*Cicero*, in his Treatise on Old Age, introduces *Cato* the Censor in his 84th year haranguing the people, and assisting the senate, the people, his clients and his friends with his counsels.

The famous *Lewis Cornaro*, the Venetian, was of an infirm constitution till forty; at fourscore he published his celebrated book, entitled, *Sure and certain methods of attaining a long and healthy life*, and having passed after his hundredth year, died in his elbow chair without pain.

*Aurengzeb*, according to *Gemelli*, from the time that he usurped the throne, never once tasted either flesh, fish, or strong liquors, and died in 1707, near a hundred years old.

The Bishop of *Bergen*, in his natural history of *Norway*, relates from credible witnesses, that in the year 1733 four married couple danced in the presence of *Christian VI.* king of Denmark, whose ages joined together, amounted to more than eight hundred years, none of the four couple being under an hundred.

Our happy island, in those instances where the rules of sobriety have been uniformly regarded, can vie with *Greece* and *Rome* or any other region, in examples of longevity. *Plutarch* represents the *Britons*, as living several of them beyond the age of 120; for *Diodorus Siculus* honours the primitive inhabitants of this isle with this testimony, that they were distinguished for the simplicity of their manners, and were happy strangers to the profligacy and depravity of modern times; that the islands swarmed with multitudes, that their food was simple, and far removed from that luxury which is inseparable from opulence.

*Henry Jenkins* the fisherman lived 169 years. Dr. Robinson says, that his diet was coarse and sour.

Old Parr died in the 153d year of his age. Dr. Harvey in his anatomical account of him says, that, if he

had



had not changed his diet and air, he might perhaps have lived a good while longer. His diet was old cheese, milk, coarse bread, small beer, and whey.

*Buchanan* speaks of a fisherman in his own time, who married at 100, went out in his little fishing boat, in the roughest weather, at 140, and at last did not die of any painful disorder, but merely worn out by age.

*Hobbes*, the celebrated *Malmesbury* philosopher, who was as remarkable for the temperance of his life as the singularity of his opinions, died at *Hardwicke* in *Devonshire*, in the 92d year of his age.

*Dr. Mead*, one of the best physicians and scholars of his age, even in *London* reached his 80th year.

*Dr. Benjamin Grosvenor*, who was not inferior in erudition, taste, and genius to any of the last race of dissenting ministers, died in 1758, at the advanced age of 83.

*Dr. Nathaniel Lardner*, though so indefatigable a student, yet by the regularity and temperance he exercised, enjoyed the vigour of his faculties almost to his last hour, wrote with the greatest clearness and precision at 80, and ended a most useful and glorious life in his 84th year.

But the late *Dr. Faber Earle* furnishes the most remarkable modern instance of strength of understanding and memory in very advanced life. This gentleman, who was a very learned and worthy dissenting clergyman, regularly preached till the age of 92, and it was remarkable, considering how fond the *English* are of lights, that he was not more popular. Had he lived but a few years, probably his ministrations would have been very acceptable, and he would once more have preached to a crowded audience. I have heard this nonagenarian preach with great satisfaction. He was total-

ly blind, and devoutly uttered his discourses not inelegantly delivered, and not immethodically digested.

*Dr. Nathaniel Tindal*, to whom the English nation is under great obligations for the translation and continuation of *Rapin's* history, and who hath to his everlasting honour, throughout this most arduous work, discovered a candid impartiality and enlargedness of mind equal to the undefatigable assiduity of his labours, died at the advanced age of 86.

*Dr. Pearce*, the truly venerable and learned bishop of *Rochester*, who in early life manifested so much good learning and judgement in vindicating our Saviour's miracles against the petulance and scurrility of *Woolston*, and to whom every scholar is so much indebted for an excellent edition of *Longinus* and two of *Cicero's* pieces, died in the 84th year of his age.

Many more instances might easily be produced, where regularity of life, tranquillity of mind, and simplicity of diet, have furnished long scenes of happiness even in this transitory world, and blessed the late evening of life with unimpaired vigour both of body and mind.

But such instances of longevity are very rarely to be found in courts and cities. Courts have ever been the sepulchres of temperance and virtue, and great cities the graves of the human species. In the middle stations of life, where men have lived rationally—in the humble cottage whose inhabitants are necessitated to abstemiousness—in hermitages and monasteries, where the anchorite mortifies his desires, and imposes abstinence upon himself from religious considerations—in these sequestered scenes and walks of human life we are to search for those who reach the ultimate boundaries of this life's short pilgrimage.\*

\* *Harwood of Temperance and Intemperance.*

#### For the L O N D O N M A G A Z I N E.

*A few Observations on Soame Jenyns, Esq.'s View of the Internal Evidences of the Christian Religion.*

AS Mr. Jenyns is a professed believer in revelation, upon full conviction, it must give pleasure to the

true Christian.—Nevertheless, his View has some cloudiness upon it, and stands in need of considerable purgation: which



which is not to be wondered at in a *new convert*, who has formed his ideas upon the 39 articles of the national church, and can look upon *modern bishops* possessing titles, palaces, revenues, and coaches, as an happy improvement upon the condition of Apostles, "whose poverty and persecution was their misfortune, but no part of their religion."

Had this writer understood the matter, he would have found, that the painful endurances of the Apostles for the cause of Christ was matter of their glorying, as they thereby did fill up that which remained of the afflictions of Christ for his body's sake, which is the church. See *Col. 1. 24.* and compare *Philip. 1. 29.* had he seen this, he would not have called their poverty and persecution their *misfortune*. The divinity of their religion had its convincing evidence, in the superiority it gave them over the world. He seems to mistake egregiously in supposing, "that God might have exempted our bodies from all diseases, and our minds from all depravity: and that it seems indeed to our ignorance, that this would have been more consistent with reason and justice." He might have said, "God might have made us what we are not," which is a contradiction. On the contrary, it is most certain Deity could not have made us better than he has made us. All his works are perfect, and man, as a probationer, is made for that state in which he is. And such is his high rank in God's creation, that he is made in his own image, by his intellectual, rational faculties and powers.

Unhappily, this writer has affected to depreciate *reason*, that most divine gift. But this he found convenient

for the purpose of paying homage to mystery.—"Reason, *says he*, is undoubtedly our surest guide in all matters which lie within the narrow circle of her intelligence: on the subject of revelation her province is only to examine into its authority, and when that is once proved she has no more to do, but to acquiesce in its doctrines, and therefore is never so ill employed, as when she pretends to accommodate them to her own ideas of rectitude and truth".—This is very mistaken reasoning and a false conclusion. For how shall any mind examine into and see the *authority* of a revelation, without being persuaded, that its doctrines are accommodated to her own ideas of rectitude and truth? Prophecy and miracle have no tendency to prove the divinity of any revelation, whose doctrines do not quadrate with those ideas we are able to form of rectitude and truth. But to do justice to Mr. *Jenyns*, he has told us how mystery and absurdity first came into the Christian profession.—"The people defaced its worship by blending it with their idolatrous ceremonies, and the philosophers corrupted its doctrines by weaving them with the prevailing systems of those times". Some of which doctrines, he has himself wildly imagined to belong to genuine Christianity.—But most certainly so far as reason is excluded, the religion of man can have no place, and it will follow that reason cannot be better employed than in accommodating the doctrines of Christianity to those ideas she is able to form of truth and rectitude.—And that *apophthegm* will maintain its ground, "where mystery begin religion ends."

PHILALETES.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR correspondent *Vicarius* is doubtless a sensible man, and he writes feelingly. But why did he not apply rather to the legislature than to you, or your readers, to obtain relief from the distress arising to the clergy in taking tithes in kind? And how is it that a man of his understanding cannot see the impropriety of the clergy continually wrangling about and con-

testing by law suits their right to tithes of milk, apples and the like; vexing and disturbing, and oftentimes oppressing their parishioners?

It is unworthy the character and station of *Vicarius*, or any other clergyman, to trouble himself about the quantity and purity of the milk he receives from the farmer; and whether he shall bring it from the farm yard,



or receive it in the church porch. By their galling strictness—by their jealousy of being cheated—by their expensive law-suits with their people, about the tithes, and insisting on the tenth part in kind, relinquishing the *modus* at their own pleasure—by these things the clergy alienate their parishioners affections from them; make them to come reluctantly to church, and to disregard all sacred instructions from their lips; and even tempt them to disbelieve pure religion itself. It is not unusual to hear many farmers and dairy-men say “that the priests religion and godliness is gain.”

Now, Sir, I would recommend to Vicarius, and all other country vicars and rectors who have concern in tithes, to seriously think of utterly relinquishing them, for their own comfort and happiness—for their greater usefulness to their flocks—and for the honour of the priesthood; and let them unite in an application to parliament for a stipend in lieu of tithes, which may arise either from a portion of the *common lands* inclosed, or a variety of other ways very obvious to themselves, and the wisdom of the legislature.

LAICUS.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE late numerous creation of peers has led me to form a few reflections, or, more properly speaking, reveries upon the subject of titles of honour.\* I do not pretend to investigate their origin, and point out their differences, as the learned Selden has done; my superficial observation goes not beyond the external effects of such flattering designations. A Scottish judge, who writes upon the origin and progress of language, has been attacked from many quarters for asserting his belief, that some of the human species have been found with tails; but surely it must be admitted that there is a greater variety in the operations of nature than those of art; and yet were it not that we have been insensibly habituated to it, we should not be more surprised at hearing our fellow creatures dignified with the appellations of a duke, a lord, or even a baronet, than to see them equipped with tails. For my own part, as I am at times subject to fits of speculation, in which things appear to me as they really are, independent of names, and all the varnishing and gilding of royal prerogative is wiped off by the hard cloth of philosophy, I have upon occasions startled at the sound of your *grace*, or your *lordships*, when directed towards a being whom I could not perceive to be more elevated than myself. It is in the human species alone that honours, altogether imaginary, are annexed to individuals; other animals have visible marks of distinction from size, or from strength,

or from beauty; and where ever distinguished individuals are found, their superiority is at once acknowledged. But I would appeal to Sir Clement Cotterell himself, if it be possible to discern, in the countenance or figures of those who enjoy titles of honour amongst us, any pre-eminence over all others who are not thus ideally decorated.

Were I to compose a catalogue *raisonnée* of the late list of peers announced to Great Britain and Ireland in the London Gazette, I doubt much if I could enumerate the great many excellencies of many of them without being thought ludicrous; and yet strange as it may seem, when the thought first presents itself to the mind, we must be contented to yield an implicit assent to the will and pleasure of the sovereign that they are the superiors of us commoners.

Perhaps this implicit assent which mankind readily and universally give to the fiat of the chief magistrate, is the only instance that can be produced of deception taking effect without any intermediate manœuvres by way of preparation for it; and it is very lucky that this is the case, because I believe it would be difficult to invent any ceremony so easy as that the candidates for honours would willingly go thro', in order to attain the great end; for by the time that they approach to the magic circle, they are so rich and consequently so indolent or insolent, or untractable in one way or other, that they can submit patiently to nothing, unless



unless the ordinary rotation of cringing at court, to which they are so much accustomed, that it has become quite easy to them. Dean Swift, in his *Gulliver's travels*, very humorously describes the Lilliputian competitors for titles of honour, as jumping over strings, blue, green, and red, in allusion to our orders of the Garter, the Thistle, and the Bath; and truly after making a few exceptions, we may acknowledge that the satire applies with justice enough.

Were peerage to be conferred, as in old times, upon distinguished personal merit, the institution would be much more valuable than we find it in our days; and there is a great deal of ingenuity, and perhaps good policy too in the Turkish government, where titles of honour are not hereditary, so that it never can happen that a puny insect shivering at every breeze, stands forth to represent a renowned hero.

Should there not be as great atten-

tion to propriety upon the real stage of life as in the theatres of Drury-Lane and Convent Garden? Yet such earls and barons as are often brought upon us unexpectedly at St. James's, would not be received with any applause by pit, box, or gallery.

But if we must have such a number of peers, it were to be wished that they had some badge by which they may be known. The baronets of Scotland have very sagaciously taken care to have their necks ornamented with an orange or buff-coloured ribbon; but peers, merely considered as such, have not the least signal hung out to tell us what they are; so that a man may chance to knock one of them down, without the least suspicion that he is laying violent hands upon a *noble* of the land.

If these hints shall be of any use during the recess of parliament, it will give no small pleasure to

A COMMONER.

*Thoughts on the great Circumspection necessary in licensing public Ale-houses. Submitted to the Consideration of the Gentlemen acting in the Commission of the Peace throughout England. By John Disney, D. D. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of Lincoln.*

THAT once noble and stupendous fabric, the British constitution, has received repeated shocks, which affect its foundations; but it suffers by none of them more than by the inroads and depredations of vice. Hence the civil power is called upon for its aid, and it particularly becomes the duty of every order of magistracy to be watchful of the steps of vice, and determined to impede and break their rapid course: and though it is not in our united power to say unto our state, "live for ever," we may, and we ought to contribute the full measure of our assistance towards securing for it, or rather, perhaps, restoring to it, under the blessing of God, a prospect of length of days, and an healthful old age.

Vice, profaneness, and immorality, in all their varied shapes, most frequently take their rise from small, and almost imperceptible beginnings. Corrupt as we are by nature, murder and robbery are seldom, if ever, the first outlets of the unhappy wretch who commits them. He has learned, in some school of vice, the lessons and the habits

which lead to idleness, and to a desperate fortune: the reflection becomes insupportable; the continued expence exceeds the proportion of his means for its maintenance; he will not take shame to himself, and return to his religious duties, and to honest industry, without a miracle was wrought in his favour. In this most distressful, and generally fatal dilemma hangs his mind, inclining to that way which leadeth to destruction; and here we may frequently date the commencement of those practices which are closed only by a premature and disgraceful death.

Neither should I neglect to mention the frequent riots and disturbances in villages, as well as greater towns, or the frequent and gross profanation of the Lord's day. Both of these owe their rise, generally speaking, to an unnecessary and ill-timed assembling at a public house; and, unfortunately, the profits gained by the host increase according to the intoxication of the guests. Laws are indeed provided for the punishment of both these offences; but I am insisting that the duty of the magistrate



magistrate extends to the prevention of them. In the former cases the laws are oftentimes eluded, by the darkness of the night, and the general concern of the whole company in the mischief which is done. And the neglect of parish officers, or their ignorance of their duty, suffer the laws provided against the profanation of the Lord's day from having their operation or effect.

For the source of all these ills we must look into the societies of drunkards, and gamblers, and idlers, and enter into those houses wherein they are harboured, and into which the unsuspecting and unwary passenger is invited. And as I have now in view those of the lowest order, and of the most suspected credit and general contagion, we must go into our numerous public ale-houses. The cause and the effect equally correspond, in what is vulgarly called the great world; the effect is, not unfrequently, the commission of offences of the first magnitude; offences which are not within our cognizance, and sometimes, alas! not within the reach of the laws under the dispensation of our superiors.

For the accommodation of travellers and strangers, these public ale-houses are useful and necessary: they are sometimes very convenient for the assembling of certain public meetings, and the transaction of certain public business. Beyond these few instances the use of them does not extend, and, consequently, all beyond these cases we must call the abuse of their original design. And here the moderate and dispassionate interposition of the magistrate becomes necessary.

In order to a just and impartial determination, in an application for the licensing of a public ale-house, we should, in the first instance, pay all

due attention to the character of the candidate for our favour. In this matter the law has expressly provided and directed, as an indispensable requisite, (*except in cities and towns corporate* \*) that kind of certificate in his behalf, which to us must be the best evidence of his well deserving. How far these certificates may be surreptitiously obtained, or given to persons unworthy of them, as matter of mere form, or from a false principle of good neighbourhood, becomes a consideration of a different nature, though not entirely undeserving of enquiry. In general they may merit a favorable construction, unless, indeed, a magistrate can, from his own positive knowledge, aver the contrary; and, in that case, it becomes his duty to contravene such formal testimonial.

The next consideration is, what occasion there may be for such ale-house in the place proposed? and this enquiry should be made, without respect either to the person applying for it, or to the sponsors for his character. It should be well considered, how far the accommodation of the public in general, or the circumstances of that particular township, require it, or make it necessary. If the parish is small, there may not be occasion for any ale-house; or, if the parish is only of common extent, and there should be one already established, there may be no occasion for a second; and if no particular great road should lie through such village or parish, one public ale-house should seem to be fully sufficient for every good or useful purpose. Where such road does pass through a parish, it becomes a reasonable enquiry, in order to a right judgement, to examine into its distance from the next public-house lying upon the same road; as also into the distance between the market towns, which

\* This exception stands in the statute of 26 Geo. II. c. 31. upon the supposition of the near neighbourhood of the magistrate with the proposed victualler, and of his better, or personal knowledge of his character, and of the occasion for such house. The certificate of the person's good fame, and sober life and conversation, is, however, absolutely necessary in counties at large: in cities and towns corporate, it may, properly speaking, be said to be optional in the magistrate; for an inability to produce such certificate would argue something very like an unsuitness to be licensed, unless, indeed, that base of justice, party squabbles, could be discovered to have unjustly influenced the refusal. Agreeably, therefore, to the spirit of that part of the act which I have recited, it is a very good and safe rule, at a general meeting of justices for an extensive division or district, particularly to consult the opinion and judgement of those gentlemen, in whose neighbourhood the person proposed to be licensed more immediately lives.



which are usually considered as the extent of such road.

It is sometimes urged, that if such additional public ale-house should afterwards be irregularly or disorderly managed, the remedy is always at hand; but the usual test of such irregularity and disorder is generally nothing short of outrages: an house established, is never suppressed upon the single idea of its being a nest of idleness, and as dispersing its slow and silent, but sure poison among the people. And I must further remark, that whatever may be the offence of the publican, there are so many more difficulties in the way of putting down one of these houses, than there are in the way of refusing their establishment, that every argument against such new licensing ought to be allowed its full force, before they receive our fiat.

In order to the suppression of a public ale-house, convictions must precede; and their distant situation from the superintendence of the magistrate, and the difficulty of getting information, may, for some time, baffle, if not defeat his vigilance. And to this let me add, that it is far more painful and distressing to an humane man, to cut off that source of a family's bread, to which they have long been habituated to trust, than it is to the same person to withhold his consent that the head of such family should first turn himself out of his accustomed line of life, into the too probable sottish idleness of a publican. The labour of this man's hands is frequently lost to his family and the public; and seldom does the sending him back to his former occupation, restore to him his wonted will or power for honest labour.

It has also been offered, as a plea for granting a licence to a distressed individual, that it will keep him from being chargeable to the parish: and this plea is not only advanced by the expectant pauper, who may readily be supposed desirous of altering the mode of his dependence, but it has even been brought as a conclusive argument by the other inhabitants of the parish. What is this but saying, we would rather spend five times the money at the public ale-house, (and from our own families, many of whom are in equal want of it) out of which the publican will receive his profit, than pay

our separate inconsiderable shares to a reasonable maintenance for him in sobriety and honesty. The religion of this argument is as much as to say, we will make our charity subservient to our pleasure and drunkenness. The oeconomy of it wishes to prove, that one shilling is equivalent to five: and the policy of it aims to convince us that many paupers are more easily maintained than one.

Some persons, from an official course of thinking and judging, plead the advancement of the king's revenue, in the stamp-duties, the duties on malt, hops, &c. This argument can only be supported on the stale pretence, that private vices are public benefits; and they might as well say, that "if all the inhabitants had the plague the nation would be healthy, and if they were all beggars the nation would be rich."

It is an ill compliment paid to the king, to suppose that he, who is the sovereign guardian of the state, should wish his people to be drunken and idle, (to say the least) with a view to the increase of his revenue. It is an ill compliment to the legislature, who have enacted so many salutary laws for the punishment of vice, and to that end (considering a certain number of public ale-houses as necessary evils) have thrown so many cautionary impediments in the way of an indiscriminate increase of these schools and receptacles of vice. It is an ill compliment to ourselves, seeing the intention of our commission, and the letter and spirit of those laws which are to direct and rule our conduct, to suppose that we have so far forgotten our duty to God, to our king, and to our country, and all respect to our own oaths, as to imagine that we would deliberately frustrate the whole scheme and use of our office and appointment.

If the justly boasted forms and model of our constitution, or that liberty which is supposed to be enjoyed in consequence of them, are worth preserving, it becomes the duty of every good magistrate and citizen to stem that torrent which must finally overwhelm the liberties of this country; and to stop or lessen this torrent, i.e. must either cut off the source, or confine within narrower bounds the swelling waters. It is a maxim of high authority



authority in politics, that a people must be debauched, profligate, and vicious in their manners, before they can be enslaved. The present peculiar circumstances of this empire and its government, and the prevailing fashion of the age in which we live, will more than overbalance the prescribed forms of our constitution under a relaxed execution. The exertion of public virtue can alone avert the threatened deluge, overspreading all that is dear to us as Britons; and as we are placed in a situation to superintend the public peace, and therewith the morals of the people, and may be apprised of the principal sources of all rapacious vice, it will redound deserved honour upon us to look diligently to the opportunities which lie in our way, and to the talents committed to our care.

The commission we bear, we derive immediately from the crown; but as a diamond receives its lustre from the degree of its water and its polish, so shall we receive additional honour from an uniform integrity and readiness in the equal distribution of justice, and from a manly vigilance in the prevention of all evil practices. Neither need I be backward to say, that our king and our country will be under considerable obligation to us; nor is the voice of the people entirely unwilling to acknowledge the debt. But the consciousness of our own usefulness will not fail abundantly to recompense us for our time and trouble, and the reproaches of those who will revile us, only because they hate virtue, and whose fair word would injure us more essentially in the estimation of all good men.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On the Convict Act.

**N**OTWITHSTANDING the clamour of the weak or the factious, reasonable men will admit, that a late act of the legislature, altering the punishment of certain criminals, from bondage in America, to servitude in Britain, is founded in sound policy, and obnoxious to no principle of justice\*.

I ever considered the transportation of malefactors, at least when carried to its late excess, to be impolitic. We were annually drained of some thousands of our fellow-subjects, perhaps of ingenious manufacturers and tradesmen; and, with their persons, we transferred their arts. Population, particularly an abundance of artificers, has a prodigious effect on our foreign trade. The price of their labour, like the articles of commerce, is influenced by the quantity and demand; the greater the competition, the lower the price. And as the smallest alteration in this respect, is of consequence to the state, it should be the care of the politician to preserve an increase, rather than to suffer a diminution in the number of artists. It is amazing, however, to see our carelessness in this respect. Shoals of

young fellows lose their lives every day at Tyburn for the value of a few shillings; as if the existence of a man were of no higher import to the state, than that of a dog or a sheep; while still greater numbers, in the vigour of life, are transported to America.

But, considered in a different point of view, the malady receives a dangerous addition. It undoubtedly is the interest of this country, that our colonies should be employed as little as possible in manufacturing those commodities with which we supply them. Why then do we prosecute a measure which serves so effectually to destroy this dependency? If we send them yearly a quantity of taylor, weavers, blacksmiths, shoemakers, carpenters, &c. will they remain idle there? No, each follows his profession, and, tho' in an ignominious situation, meets with encouragement. The internal supply will therefore, in time, supersede the necessity of a foreign import.

It is true, those who merit transportation are bad subjects; and, if allowed scope, might essentially injure society. But let them be confined and kept in a state of servitude, where their

\* Vide our last Magazine, p. 369.



their labour may be useful, and their sufferings exemplary. We then do not enrich a distant country with our tradesmen and manufacturers, whose employment is still made useful to the state; and, at the same time, we exhibit to the people a spectacle, which will have a much greater influence on their moral conduct than the terror of a capital punishment. For what is more dreadful than a loss of liberty, attended with hard labour? The impression in the one case is temporary, and soon wears off; the other is constantly before our eyes.

It excites a man's indignation to hear the objections which are urged against this salutary act. It is maintained, that it is a dangerous innovation in the law of the land; an "instrument of tyranny and despotism, depriving convicts of their liberty; and an introduction of slavery; that it will familiarize the minds of the people to that despicable state; and, that it is one of the many schemes of the crown for subverting the liberties of the people, and destroying the essence of the constitution."

The objections are weak and puerile to the last degree. In what respect doth the Convict Act introduce slavery? Doth it annihilate the liberty of an honest man or a good citizen? No. But it seems, that "it deprives convicts of their liberty." The objection strikes with equal force against the execution of a criminal; against the confinement of his person, or the punishment of his body: for these are infringements on his liberty, and of course improper. The doctrine, if I understand it, strikes at the very root of society.

In what respect is the Convict Act an innovation of the law of the land? Has the punishment of crimes received any increase, any diminution? The man, who, by law, deserved transportation, is put on no worse footing; for where is the difference, whether he is a slave for a term of years in Britain or America? In fact the spirit and meaning of our law, as it stood in this respect, has undergone no change. The alteration is merely of a local nature; substituting one place of punishment instead of another, perhaps less eligible.

Aug. 1776.

If, by "familiarizing the minds of the people to slavery," it is meant, that in the due course of time, the whole society will become indifferent to this state of subjection, I deny the proposition. It will have a contrary effect. Human happiness and misery, wealth and poverty, virtue and vice, are in a great measure relative. It is only from comparison that we form a proper notion. Our ideas fluctuate just as the different degrees present themselves to our notice. Liberty, while it stands by itself, is nothing extraordinary. Contrast it with slavery, and it is precious. We then naturally form a comparison; we view the happiness of the one --- the misery of the other; and, from the distance of the extremes, are apt to run into an excess. Let a subject of Britain contemplate, in idea, the wretchedness of eastern despotism; it will give an additional sweetness to his own happiness, and he will be careful of preserving liberty: let him view it in practice, the impression will receive a tenfold force, and he will become an enthusiast in the cause. It is remarkable in this instance, that the closer you bring the objects of the contrast, the greater is the opposition between the corresponding ideas.

Observe North America. In what part of the world (for the West Indies is scarcely an exception) is there to be found, a greater number of one part of the species subjected, in the same degree, to the arbitrary will and capricious pleasure of the other? But has the slavery of a part familiarized the practice to the whole? A melancholy experience denies it.

Lastly, were it granted that government really had an intention to subvert the constitution of this country, how could this alteration in the criminal law favour their purpose? I confess I do not see it; and am even inclinable to draw a contrary inference.---If it is meant, that this is to be effected by the assistance of those under their subjection, I ask, why should we, contrary to all human experience, suppose, that criminals, under the operation of a severe punishment, will, of all the other members of the state, be best affected to the supreme power, to the very power which



which punishes them? Discontented with their sufferings, they may very naturally throw themselves into a different situation. It is needless to pursue the objection farther; it is ridiculous.

But although I am an advocate for the general principles of the act, I must, in turn, object to its particular execution. The convicts are to be employed in scouring and deepening the river Thames; an occupation which it is easy to foresee must be attended with many inconveniences.

I. From the nature of the employment, it is impossible to task the labourers, that is, to appoint a particular piece of work to be finished in a particular time. They have full scope to indulge, without detection, their natural indolence; an indolence, which they are led to depart from by no self-interest, by no inducement. It may, therefore, be affirmed, that the labour of two convicts will not, in this instance, be equal to that of one freeman.

II. A close superintendence will be necessary, as well to keep them at labour, as to prevent their escape. An individual cannot take charge of above two or three; he must, at the same time, be in arms; his labour is lost; and, from the danger and disagreeableness of his post, he must be retained at an extraordinary hire.

Thus the labour of three criminals, which, according to our proposition, is much inferior to that of two men at liberty, is more than counterbalanced by the expence of maintaining their overseer and guard, not to mention the other expences attending the various departments of their maintenance, confinement, &c.

III. Let us reflect a little on the spirit of those whose fate it may be to share this punishment. They are a set of men, bold, daring, and turbulent; who, having led a loose, luxurious, and disorderly life, can ill brook a slavish and laborious confinement. They will of course employ every expedient to disengage themselves from their bondage. They will break their chains, they will murder their keepers, but they will effect their purpose. And, from the fertility of their own genius, as well as from the assistance which their associates can af-

ford them, it will be found a dangerous and difficult task to keep them in subjection while employed on the river, where they must have so many opportunities and temptations to escape. The society will be kept in tumult and confusion; and that set of individuals, to whose care they are entrusted, will be in continual danger of their lives.

To avoid these difficulties, let us, in this respect, take a view of the policy of the Dutch, a people who are well acquainted with the worth of men and labour.

In Holland capital punishments are avoided as much as possible. The theft of an horse or a cow, the felonious abstraction of any thing from an open shop or warehouse, are not, as in England, followed by death. Nor do they ever transport malefactors to their colonies. The punishment which they generally inflict, is *bondage for life*, or a particular number of years; and for this purpose, houses of labour are erected, in such a manner, and in such divisions as may suit circumstances. In those houses the convicts, if they have been bred to no particular profession, are employed in rasping logwood, in manufacturing flax, or in any manual labour which requires little skill. If, on the contrary, they are artificers, and if there are, in the same house, as many of the same branch as will support the expences of a superintendant, they are accordingly employed in that particular art or manufacture with which they are acquainted. In both cases they are tasked, that is, obliged to perform a certain piece of work in a limited time. A power of correction is granted to the managers; and the strictest decorum and regularity are of course enforced. Their labour is a public advantage; and after a proper confinement, many re-enter the world, and become valuable members of society. They retain those habits of frugality, industry, and regularity to which they have been so long accustomed.

It is therefore to be wished that the Dutch policy were adopted as soon as possible. There would be more advantage to the state; the public would meet with less disturbance; and the spirit and disposition of the felon would



would be sooner reduced to the character fitted for society. I should then wish for an extension of the present act, not only in point of time, but in respect of crimes. We are shamefully profuse of the blood of our fellow sub-

jects. It is high time that we should soften the severity of our criminal law, as it regards capital punishment, and adopt what is founded in utility and humanity.

CANDIDUS.

For the L O N D O N M A G A Z I N E.

*Some Account of the celebrated Count Biron, Duke of Courland, from General Monsteins historical, political, and military Memoirs of Russia.*

**B**IRON, who had served many years in quality of gentleman of the chamber, while the empress was duchess of Courland, was declared count, and had the blue ribband, and withal the place of high chamberlain, vacant by the exile of prince Iwan Dolgoroucki. Now, as this same Biron has long acted so very great a part at the court of Petersburg, it may not be improper to give the reader some knowledge of him.

His grandfather, whose proper name was Bieren, was head groom of the stables to the duke James the Third, of Courland; and as he attended him every where, found means to acquire his favour, insomuch, that by way of gratuity, he gave him a farm in free gift. This Bieren had two sons, of which one entering into the service of Poland, began with carrying a musket, and got to be promoted to the rank of general.

The other, father of the Biron of whom I have been just speaking, remained in the service of Courland, and followed the duke Alexander, the youngest of the duke's sons, when he went to Hungary in 1696. The prince was wounded before Buda, and died of his wounds. Biron, who had followed him in quality of his groom of the horse, with the title besides of lieutenant, brought back his equipages to Courland, where they gave him the employ of a master huntsman; so what with that, and the small inheritance of his father, he was in tolerable easy circumstances.

He had three sons; the eldest of them Charles, began by serving in Russia, where he was advanced to the rank of an officer, and was taken prisoner by the Swedes, in an action with the Russians. Having found means to escape out of confinement, he went to Poland, took on the service, and

rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel. He afterwards returned to the service of Russia, where, in a very few years, he got to be a general officer. He was the most brutal of all men, and was maimed and marked with the number of wounds which he received in various scrapes into which his drunkenness and quarrelsome-ness had brought him. At length in Russia every one was come to dread him and to avoid having any thing to say to him, since his brother was become the favourite and omnipotent in the government.

The second son was Ernestus John, who rose to the dignity of duke of Courland.

The third son, Gustavus, was also a general officer in the Russian service. He had begun with serving in Poland. The empress Anne being seated on the throne, sent for him, and appointed him major of a new raised regiment of guards. As he was brother to the favourite, he could easily obtain promotion. He was a very honest man, but without education, and of no understanding.

I return to the second brother. He had been for some time at the academy of Koningberg in Prussia, when he was obliged to leave it, to avoid being arrested for some bad affairs he had in Courland. Finding that he could not subsist without service, he went in 1714 to Petersburg, and solicited a gentleman's place at the court of the princess, spouse to the Czarewicz. It was then thought an impertinent presumption that one of so low a birth should pretend to such a post. He was not only rejected with contempt, but advised to make the best of his way instantly out of Petersburg. At his return to Mittau, he made an acquaintance with Bestucheff, father of the high chancellor, who was then



master of the household at the court of the duchess of Courland. Soon he got into her good graces, and had a place of gentleman of the chamber. He was scarcely settled in it, before he fell to work at the ruin of his benefactor, in which he succeeded so well, that the Duchess not only forbid him her court, but persecuted him as much as she could, and sent De Korf expressly to Moscow to carry on a suit against him.

This Bieren, as to his person, was very handsome, and soon got deep into the favour of the duchess, who took such delight in his company, that she made him her confident.

The nobility of Courland conceived a great jealousy against this new favourite: some carried it such a length, that they laid out for occasions to pick quarrels with him. As then he stood in need of a support among the nobility, he sought the alliance of some ancient family. He met with several refusals; at length he prevailed over mademoiselle de Treiden, maid of honour to the duchess, and married her, even before he had the consent of her friends. By this marriage he hoped to gain admission into the body of the nobility: he solicited it, and was harshly refused.

The ministry of Russia did not more like him than the nobility of Courland. The scurvy trick he had played Bestucheff had set the whole world against him, so that he was detested and despised at Moscow. This went to such a pitch, that when a little while before the death of Peter II. De Korf solicited an augmentation of pension for the duchess, the ministers of the council of state declared to him frankly, and without any mincing of the matter, that every thing should be done for her highness, but that they would not have Bieren dispose of it on the Emperor's demise. Anne being elected Empress, one of the proposals made to her by the deputies at Mittau was, that she should leave her favourite behind her there. She consented, but he presently followed her. After she had declared herself absolute sovereign, she made him her chamberlain, and on the day

of her coronation, he was raised to the honours above mentioned.

The Duke Ferdinand of Courland, and last of the house of Kettler, being dead, he managed so successfully, by his arts and cabals, that he was elected duke, and consequently became the sovereign of a country, of which the nobility had but a few years before refused to admit him into their body.

When he began to advance himself in the career of fortune, he took the name and arms of the Dukes of Biron in France. This man it is who, during the whole life of the Empress Anne, and some weeks after her death, reigned with perfect despotism over the vast empire of Russia.

He had no sort of learning, nor yet any education, except what he took of himself. He had not that kind of wit which gives the power of pleasing in society or conversation; but he was not, however, destitute of a certain degree of natural good sense, though there are some who aver the contrary. It is not without reason that the proverb might be applied to him, that affairs form men; for before his arrival in Russia, he had perhaps not so much as heard of the name of politics, whereas, after having resided there some years, he knew perfectly well all that related to the empire. The two first years he made as if he meddled with nothing, but at length he took a taste for business and governed every thing.

He loved to excess pomp and magnificence, and especially had a great fancy for horses. The minister of the emperor, count Osterin, who detested him, used to say, "when the count Biron talks of horses he speaks like a man, but when he speaks of men, or to men, he speaks as a horse would do."

His temper was none of the best: he was haughty and ambitious beyond all bounds; abrupt, and even brutal; avaritious, an implacable enemy, and cruel in his punishments.

He took a great deal of pains to learn to dissemble, but could never attain any degree of perfection in it, comparable to that of count Osterman, who was master of the art.



## To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

MR. Addison, in one of his Spectators, ascribes the deficiency of the English in the art of oratory to the natural modesty of the people.

That we are sadly deficient in the art of pleading must be evident to every person of judgment who attends the harangues of the pulpit, or the declamations of the bar.

Considering the multiplicity of gentlemen who embrace the profession of the law, it is somewhat astonishing that so few good pleaders are to be found amongst them. There are no body of men who have more occasion for oratory, yet there are not any who possess it in a less degree. The most eminent of our pleaders are shamefully deficient in the rhetorical art. Some are cursed with such a provincial dialect, that their tones and emphasis grate harsh discord on our ears. I never heard Mr. W—— without experiencing that sensation of pain which dissonance in music excites. If this celebrated pleader had any ear for harmony, he would never torture the feelings of his auditors. The antient orators never ventured to speak in public, before they had conquered every natural or acquired defect. The practice of Demosthenes is well known. He had acquired an habit of stammering. By persevering art he conquered that defect. Mr. W—— might surely not be quite so provincial in his dialect. A pleader in the metropolis should speak the language of London, unless he chooses to remind us of the barbarism of our ancestors, by exhibiting dialectic specimens of northern ferocity.

The deficiency of English oratory is not solely confined to the bar; the pulpit is equally defective. In Mr. Addison's time, the *preachers* stood stock still in the pulpit. In our days they move to so little purpose, that they might as well be motionless. The transcendent joys of heaven, and the exquisite tortures of hell, are themes on which they discourse with the same tone of voice, and uniformity of language, as if they were re-

citing an uninteresting narrative. It is true, that their congregations are, in general, even with them. Whilst the downy Doctor tells his emollient tale, his principal parishioners enjoy the sweets of slumber. Agreeable to the print of Hogarth, the churchwarden snores, whilst the pastor is exhorting him to watch and pray.

Mr. Addison mentions *senators* in his time, whose custom it was to mould their hats into a thousand forms whilst they were delivering orations in the senate. "A deaf man (says that elegant writer) would have conjectured that they had been cheapening a beaver when they were talking of the fate of the British nation." If Mr. Addison was now living, and to visit the senate in the character of a spectator what would he say on perceiving that, in the whole House of Commons there were not twenty members qualified for public speakers? There is not any nation in Europe which has more occasion to cultivate the art of oratory than England. Yet no people under heaven were ever so defective in that art as the English. Our lower house of parliament is as much a popular assembly as the senate of old Rome. It is the nature of all popular assemblies to have some leaders. Those leaders should be men of eloquence. The present times afford not any such. Incoherent rant, and discordant jargon, mark the complexion of our senate. Since the time of Mr. Pitt, not one man, entitled to the appellation of an orator, hath graced the House of Commons with his presence. Yet in that House the affairs of the nation, as in our common law courts, and matters relative to the property of individuals are affected, in some degree, by the powers of rhetoric.

This should convince us of the necessity of cultivating the art of oratory, or for ever laying aside all pretensions to it. Perhaps the latter would be the better way. Possibly nature denied us the power of attaining unto the perfection of oratory. If we are not naturally incapable of making



making some progress in that useful art, it is on high reflection on our national character, that we are so shockingly deficient. It can never be owing to our modesty, as Mr. Addison would suggest. For unless it can be proved

that our divines and lawyers are the most bashful men in England, we shall still be at a loss to account for their being the worst readers and speakers that ever disgraced any civilized country.

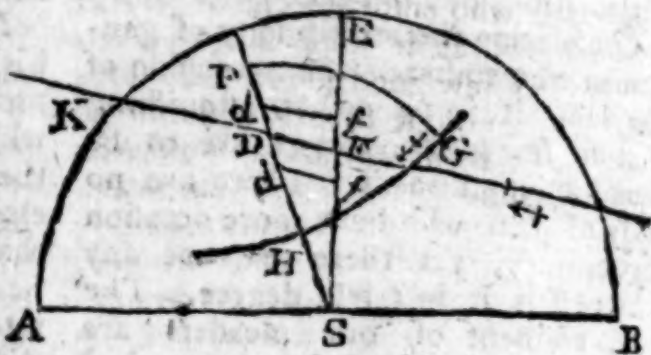
**CLIO.**

## MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Answers to the Questions in our Magazine for June last.*

[61] QUESTION I. *Answered by the Proposer.*

**L**ET AEB be half the illuminated disk of the earth, in the geometrical projection of a solar eclipse, AB the plane of the ecliptic, SE its axis, SP the earth's axis, P the pole, F the time and point of the true conjunction, IK the moon's way, D the point in the moon's way which cuts the earth's axis, HG the arch of an ellipsis representing the parallel of the given place, G the situation of the given place, when the moon is at D; then will PD be the complement of the required latitude, and the angle SPG equal to the difference of longitude, between the given place and the place where the sun is centrally eclipsed on the meridian; but for a given number of digits, take Dd so many twelfth parts of the sun's diameter, and Pd will be the complement of the latitude required, and the longitude as before.



**Calculation.** Having SF, the moon's latitude at the conjunction, the angle FSD, the angle of the earth's axis with the axis of the ecliptic, and the angle SDF the complement of the angle of the moon's way with the ecliptic, find FD and SD, turn FD into time by the horary motion of the moon in her orbit, and add or subtract it from the time of conjunction, and you have the time of the moon's passage over the earth's axis, which if it is before noon, what it wants of noon is the longitude east; if afternoon, the time from noon is the longitude west from the given place. Turn SD into degrees, the sum or difference thereof and the sun's declination is the latitude required, having regard to the poles, and the quality of the sun's declination.

Mr. Keech, Mr. Robbins, Mr. Le Gos and others answered this question.

[62] QUESTION II. *Answered by Mr. Jonathan Mabbott, of Oldham, in Lancashire.*

Let ABCD be the greatest given square, draw the diagonal BD, and from A apply AM equal to D the given side of the inscribed square, let fall the perpendicular Ma, and apply  $ad, dc, cb,$  and  $ba$  each equal to AM, join the points  $a, d, c, b,$  and  $adcb$  is the given square inscribed as required.

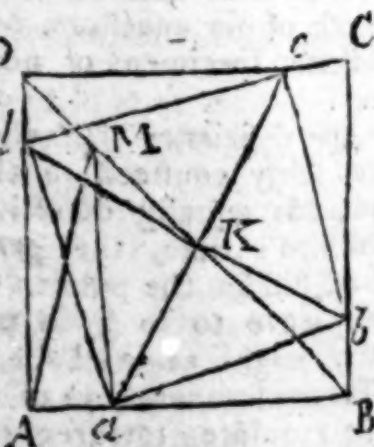
*The same otherwise by Cleonicus.*

Bisect DB, the diagonal of the greatest square in K, and as the squares when inscribed will have the same center, apply Ka, Kb, Kc, Kd each equal to half the diagonal of the less, and join the points a b c d as before.

**Limitation.** The side of the least square must not be less than half the diagonal of the greater.

Peletarius, Mr. Merritt, Mr. Hampshire, Snapp and others, answered this question. [63] Quiz.

[63] Ques.

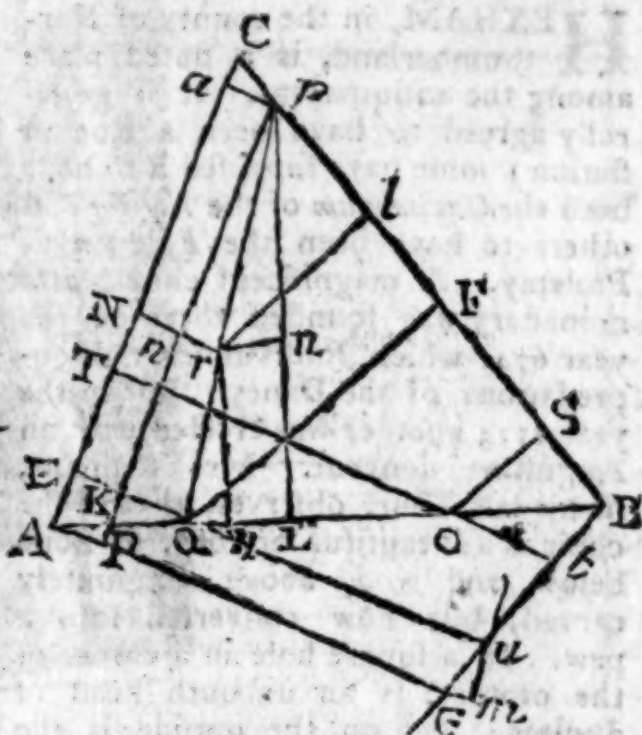




[63] QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Keech, of the Mayor's Court Office London.

THIS problem admits of a variety of answers, but the *loci* of all the points where the problem is possible may be determined as follows.

*Const.* Let ABC be the given triangle; and in AB take any point O, and let fall the perpendiculars OS, OT; produce TO to *t*, so that  $Ot = OS$ , through B and *t* draw the indefinite right line BG; at the point A erect the perpendicular  $Am =$  given sum of the perpendiculars; draw *mu* parallel to AC, cutting BG in *u*; from *u* let fall the perpendicular *uE*, and also from Q, where it cuts AB, demit the perpendicular QF, and  $EQ + QF = Am =$  the given sum by construction and parallel lines. In like manner find the point *p*, where the perpendiculars  $pL + pa =$  given sum, join *pQ* with a right line, and it will be a *locus* of the problem.



*Dem.* Take any point *r* in the line *pQ*, and let fall the perpendiculars *rM*, *rN*, *rl*, and also draw *pP* parallel to AC, and *rn* parallel to AB; then by similar triangles  $pQ : pr :: QK : rk :: QF : rl :: QK : rk :: QF : rl$ , or  $QK + QF : rk + rl :: QK : rk :: pL : pn$ ; but by construction and parallel lines  $QK + QF = pL :: rk + rl = pn$ , and consequently  $rM + rN + rl = EQ + QF = Am =$  given sum. Q. E. D.

*Scholium.* It is very evident that the *loci* of all the points where the problem is possible, will be in three right lines found in the same manner as *pQ*, by taking the points *p*, *Q*, in different sides.

Mr. Jonathan Mabbot, and others, answered this question, but did not determine the *locus*.

## NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[67.] QUESTION I. By A. T. of Barnet.

IN any plane triangle let *a* represent the rectangle of the sides, *e* the difference of the segments of the base made by a perpendicular from the vertical angle, and *p* the perpendicular, then will

$$\sqrt{16a^4 - e^4 + 8e^2p^2 + 16p^4 + \frac{8p^2 - 2e^2}{2}} - \frac{8p^2 - 2e^2}{2} = \text{the base,}$$

required the investigation.

[68.] QUESTION II. By Mr. Le Gos.

IN a plane triangle there is given the base, the sum of the squares of the sides, and one of the angles at the base double the other; to determine the triangle.

[69.] QUESTION III. By Mr. Thomas Todd.

There is a circle given whose centre is C, and diameter AB, and also another given circle, whose center is in B, the extremity of the diameter of the former; it is required to find a point P in the periphery of the latter circle, from whence a line PC being drawn to the centre C, of the former cutting the periphery in F, the part thereof PF, intercepted between the peripheries, added to the arch FB, their sum may be a *maximum*.

*Erratum.* In our last, p. 377, l. 5, from *b.* for  $DI \times DH$ , read  $DI \times HK$ .

For



## For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

*Illustration of the Plate of Antiquities.*

**H**EXHAM, in the county of Northumberland, is a noted place among the antiquarians. It is generally agreed to have been a Roman station; some have supposed it to have been the *Oxelodunum* of the *Notitia* and others to have been the *Epiacum* of Ptolemy. A magnificent church and monastery was founded there in the year 674, which sunk under the depredations of the Danes. But in the year 1113 another was erected with an Augustine convent. Mr. Pennant, in his last Tour, observes, that in the choir is a beautiful oratory, of stone below, and wood above, exquisitely carved, but now converted into a pew. In a square hole in a corner of the oratory, is an uncouth head of Jupiter; and on the outside is the upper part of a singular figure with a

cap pendent on one side of his head and a hare or some animal in his bosom. Against a pillar is a comical figure of a *bare footed man with a great club*, perhaps a pilgrim. See No. I.

No. II. is a column, yet standing at Doctan, about four miles from Kirkaldie, in Scotland. It is much defaced by time, but there are still to be discerned two rude figures of men on horseback, and on the other sides may be traced a running pattern of ornament. The stone is between six and seven feet high, and mortised at the bottom into another. It is said to have been erected in memory of a victory near the *Leven* over the Danes in 874, under their leaders Hungar and Hubba, by the Scots, commanded by their prince Constantine II.

*An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

## ARTICLE CXXI.

*ADDITIONS to the Works of Alexander Pope, Esq; together with many original Poems and Letters of cotemporary Writers, never before published, 2 vols. 6s. Baldwin.*

These volumes will be a pleasing and valuable acquisition to the admirers of Pope, Swift, Prior, Gay, Congreve, lady Mary Wortley Montague, and other cotemporaries of that period, eminently distinguished by the title of the *Augustan age*. Many letters and poems in this collection are sprightly and entertaining, and also instructive: while some of them strongly exhibit Mr. Pope's vanity, duplicity, and other imperfections, for which his partial friends may not be very thankful to the editor. This publication is a suitable appendage to the works of Pope and Swift, and the editor's notes we think add much to its value. The following are his reasons for presenting the collection to the public.

"When authors have long engaged the public attention, when their works are read with avidity, and universally receive a classical stamp, those who can add any thing to their illustration, and recover by time what has eluded former diligence, bring an acceptable present to the public. It is with good authors as with good men;

the nearer, and more intimately they are viewed, the more we are able to set a proper value upon their characters, and look up to them as more enforcing examples of imitation and instruction.

Under this idea, the editor thinks he need make no apology in presenting the public with two additional volumes to the works of Mr. Pope, which contain such of that celebrated bard's pieces, in prose and verse, together with many of his cotemporaries, as for particular and local reasons were then suppressed, might have been mislaid, or perhaps got into too remote hands to be collected with ease.

Many of the letters and poems, of which this publication consists, were transcribed with accuracy from the originals, in the collections of the late Lords Oxford and Bolingbroke, who are well known to have lived in the strictest intimacy with Mr. Pope, as well as his literary friends and associates. Some of the latter will be found no way inferior to other productions of the same authors. All of the fragments, more or less, carry the marks of a master. Others of the letters are taken from pamphlets printed some years ago, which, in the detached manner they then appeared, will, it is to be hoped, fully justify their present mode of publication.



Nº 1



Nº 2



British Antiquities ~







tion. They, for the most part, treat of critical, friendly, humorous, and literary subjects, and abstracted from these, throw new lights upon the character of Mr. Pope, as a man.

We have selected one of the letters for the amusement of our readers, and in the *poetical essays* will be inserted Pope's address to lady Mary Wortley Montague.

Mr. POPE to her Grace the Duchess of HAMILTON.

Between day and Night—the writer drunk.

MADAM,

MRS. Whitworth (who, as her epitaph on Twitnam highway assures us, had attained to as much perfection and purity as any since the apostles) is now deposited according to her own order between a fig-tree and a vine, there to be found at the last resurrection.

I am just come from seeing your Grace in much the like situation, between a honeysuckle and a rose-bush; where you are to continue as long as canvas can last; I suppose the painter by those emblems intended to intimate, on the one hand your Grace's sweet disposition to your friends, and, on the other, to shew you are near enough related to the thistle of Scotland to deserve

Lord Wil- the same motto with regard to  
ham will your enemies. *Nemo me impune*  
confer this *laceffit.*  
Latin if

you send it The two foregoing periods,  
to Thistle- methinks, are so mystical, learn-  
words. ed, and perplexed, that if you  
have any statesmen or divines  
about you, they can't chuse but

be pleased with them. One divine you cannot be without, as a good Christian; and a statesman you have lately had, for I hear my Lord Selkirk has been with you. But (that I may not be unintelligible quite to the bottom of this page), I must tell your Grace in English that I have made a painter bestow the afore-said ornaments round about you (for upon you there needs none) and I am, upon the whole, pleased with my picture beyond expression. I may now say of your picture, it is the thing in the world the likest you, except yourself; as a cautious person once said of an elephant, it was the biggest in the world, except itself.

You see, madam, it is not impossible for you to be compared to an elephant: and you must give me leave to show you one may carry on the simile.

An elephant never bends his knees; and I am told your Grace says no prayers. An elephant has a most remarkable command of his snout, and so has your Grace when you imitate my lady O—y. An elephant is a great lover of men, and so is your Grace for all I know, though from your partiality to myself, I should rather think you loved little children.

I beg you not to be discouraged in this point. Remember the text which I'll preach upon, the first day I am a parson. *Suffer*

August 1776.

*little children to come to me—And—Despise not one of these little ones.*

No, madam, despise great bears, such as Gay; who now goes by the dreadful name of, *The Beast of Blois*, where Mr. Pulteney and he are settled, and where he shows tricks gratis, to all the beasts of his own country (for strangers do not yet understand the voice of the beast). I have heard from him but once, Lord Warwick twice, Mrs. Lepell thrice: if there be any that has heard from him four times, I suppose it is you.

I beg Mr. Blondel may know, Dr. Logg has received ordination, and enters upon his function this winter at Mrs. Blount's. They have chosen this innocent man for their confessor; and I believe most Roman Catholic ladies, that have any sins, will follow their example. This good priest will be of the order of Melchisedeck, a priest for ever, and serve a family from generation to generation. He'll stand in a corner as quietly as a clock, and being wound up once a week, strike up a loud alarm to sin on a Sunday morning. Nay, if the Christian religion should be abolished (as indeed there is great reason to expect it from the wisdom of the legislature) he might at worst make an excellent bonfire, which is all that (upon a change of religion) can be desired from a heretique. I do not hope your Grace should be converted, but however I wish you would call at Mrs. B's out of curiosity. To meet people one likes, is thought by some the best reason for going to church, and I dare promise you'll like one another. They are extremely your servants, or else I should not think them my friends.

I ought to keep up the custom, and ask you to send me something. Therefore pray, madam, send me yourself, that is, a letter; and pray make haste to bring up yourself, that is all I value, to town. I am, with the truest respect, the least ceremony, and the most zeal, madam,

Your Grace's most obedient,

Faithful, and most humble servant,

Mr. Hamilton, I am your's. A. POPE.

There is a short letter for you.

CXXII. *A Tour in Scotland, 1772, by*

*Mr. Pennant, Vol. III. 11. 11s. 6d. White.*

Our readers are sufficiently acquainted with the abilities of this ingenious and accurate traveller, by our review of and extracts from the preceding volumes. The Scotch are greatly obliged to him for bringing their country so much into public view, and exhibiting it in so favourable a light. Indeed we are sorry to find that still lordly power and oppression, and much superstition prevail in that part of the kingdom. We can only insert the following extract.

“Enter Strath-fillan, or the vale of St. Fillan, an abbot, who lived in the year 703, and retired here the latter end of his days. He is pleased to take under his protection the disordered in mind; and works wonderful cures,



cures, say his votaries, even to this day. The unhappy lunatics are brought here by their friends, who first perform the ceremony of the deaf, thrice round a neighbouring cairn; afterwards offer on it their rags, or a little bunch of heath tied with worsted; then thrice immerse the patient in a holy pool of the river, a second Bethesda; and, to conclude, leave him fast bound in the neighbouring chapel. If in the morning he is found loose, the saint is supposed to be propitious; for if he continues in bonds, his cure remains doubtful: but it often happens that death proves the angel that releases the afflicted, before the morrow, from all the troubles of this life.

"The deaf, or turning from east to west, according to the course of the sun, is a custom of high antiquity in religious ceremonies. The Romans practised the motion in the manner now performed in Scotland. The Gaulish druids made their circumvolution in a manner directly reverse; but the druids of Gaul and Britain had probably the same reason for these circumambulations; for as they held the omnipresence of their God, it might be to instruct their disciples, that wheresoever they turned their face, they were sure to meet the aspect of the Deity. The number of turns was also religiously observed in very ancient days: thus the arch enchantress, Medea, in all her charms attends to the sacred three:

*Ter se convertit, ter sumtis flumine crimem*

*Erroravit aquis; ternis ululatibus ora  
Solvit, et in dura submisso poplite terra,  
Nox, ait, &c.*

*She turn'd her thrice around, and thrice  
she threw*

*On her long tresses the nocturnal dew;  
Then yelling thrice a most terrific sound,  
Her bare knee bended on the slinty  
ground.*

"The saint, the object of the veneration in question, was of most singular service to Robert Bruce, inspiring his soldiery with uncommon courage at the battle of Bannockburn, by a miracle wrought the day before in his favour. His majesty's chaplain was directed to bring with him into the field, the arm of the saint, lodged in a silver shrine. The good man, fearing, in case of a defeat, that the English might become masters of the precious limb, brought only the empty cover: but, while the king was invoking the aid of St. Fillan, the lid of the shrine, placed before him on the altar, opened and shut of its own accord: on inspection, to the wonder of the whole army, the arm was found restored to its place; the soldiers accepted the omen, and, assured of victory, fought with an enthusiasm that ensured success. In gratitude for the assistance he received that day from the saint, he founded

here, in 1314, a priory of canons regular, and consecrated it to him. At the dissolution, this house, with all the revenues and superiorities, were granted to an ancestor of the present possessor the Earl of Breadalbane."

CXXIII. *A View of the internal Evidence of the Christian Religion, by Soame Jenyns, Esq; 5s. Doddsley.*

The author states and explains the following propositions.

"First, that there is now extant a book intitled the New Testament.

Secondly, that from this book may be extracted a system of religion intirely new, both with regard to the object and the doctrines, not only infinitely superior to, but unlike every thing, which had ever before entered into the mind of man.

Thirdly, that from this book may likewise be collected a system of ethicks, in which every moral precept founded on reason is carried to a higher degree of purity and perfection, than in any other of the wisest philosophers of preceeding ages; every moral precept founded on false principles is totally omitted, and many new precepts added peculiarly corresponding with the new object of this religion."

We would not question Mr. Jenyns's sincerity in professing himself now to be a Christian, but we are sorry to see him in this same work, putting some strong weapons into the hands of unbelievers. We wish them however to seriously attend to the following passage.

"If any man can believe, that at a time when the literature of Greece and Rome, then in their meridian lustre, were insufficient for the task, the son of a carpenter, together with twelve of the meanest and most illiterate mechanics, his associates, unassisted by any supernatural power, should be able to discover or invent a system of theology the most sublime, and of ethicks the most perfect, which had escaped the penetration and learning of Plato, Aristotle, and Cicero; and that from this system, by their own sagacity, they had excluded every false virtue, though universally admired, and admitted every true virtue, though despised and ridiculed by all the rest of the world: if any one can believe that these men could become impostors, for no other purpose than the propagation of truth, villains for no end but to teach honesty, and martyrs without the least prospect of honour or advantage; or that, if all this should have been possible, these few inconsiderable persons should have been able, in the course of a few years, to have spread this their religion over most parts of the then known world, in opposition to the interests, pleasures, ambition, prejudices, and even reason of mankind; to have triumphed over the power of princes, the intrigues of states, the force of custom, the blindness of zeal, the influence of priests, the



the arguments of orators, and the philosophy of the world, without any supernatural assistance; if any one can believe all these miraculous events, contradictory to the constant experience of the powers and dispositions of human nature, he must be possessed of much more faith than is necessary to make him a Christian, and remain an unbeliever from mere credulity."

**CXXIV.** *Intemperate Zeal improved, and Christian Baptism defended. In a Letter to the Reverend Richard De Courcy, Vicar of St. Alkmund's, Shrewsbury, by Samuel Medley. 1s. 6d. Keith.*

This pamphlet is published under a misnomer; it should have been, "Intemperate zeal displayed, and Christian Baptism very indecently attacked, by S. M." The adult dipper will always have the last word, that so they may cry *victory*, and sing *te Deum* as they go down into and come up out of their water.

**CXXV.** *Observations preparatory to the Use of Dr. Myersbach's Medicines, in which the Efficacy of certain German Prescriptions is ascertained by Facts and Experience. 6d. Dilly.*

The author of this pamphlet, who is supposed to be Dr. Lettsom, has divided it into five sections; in the first he shews the improbability of discovering diseases by the urine; and observes as a motive for his publication, that mistakes in ordinary matters may be remedied, but a body ruined by injurious treatment, is a monument of folly, whose inscription the insatuated object painfully pauses over as long as he lives. "Such instances, says he, have so often occurred to me, that I think it my duty to expose to the public some of the practices which have lately deluded a great part of this city; the effects of which I find daily more injurious to the people, having, in my own practice, lately met with many persons, whose affecting treatment has been such, as demands the tear of humanity, and that sympathy which the distress of our fellow creatures excites, even when it arises from their own imprudence and misconduct."

In the second section the author gives the *formule* of the German medicines in English, which appear to have been given in all cases, let them have been ever so dissimilar in their symptoms.

As reason and common sense must immediately detect the ignorance of a practitioner, who indiscriminately administers the same remedies to all diseases; the author in the third section exposes Dr. Myersbach's ignorance of the urine, as well as of medicines in general by numerous cases, a few of which we shall lay before our readers as instances of presuming ignorance.

#### CASE V.

In August, 1775, I was desired to visit W. of Thames-Street, about 54 years old; he had laboured under a cough, and a slight

difficulty of breathing and restlessness, for which he had consulted Dr. Myersbach about a fortnight before. When I entered the sick chamber, the patient was so near his end, and the family in such distress, that I could not collect a very accurate account of the process he had been under: I found, however, in the room the green drops, red powder, and some pills: I took the pills to be opium from the result of their use, as a sleepiness had ensued, and continued for three days when I saw him, from which he never was roused; he opened his eyes two or three times, and I think uttered a few words before he expired.

#### CASE VI.

C. a gentleman twenty-three years old, applied to Dr. Myersbach in the beginning of January, 1776, with a phial of urine; the doctor, after shaking it a moment, ran his hands on each side of the body of his patient from the shoulders to the abdomen as quick as possible, and with equal velocity in broken English, cried "*the pain is here, the pain is here,*" imagining, doubtless, that by encompassing so large a portion of the body, he could not fail of including the disordered part. After the doctor had, in this abrupt hasty manner, guessed for some time at every part of the body as the seat of pain and disease, but the right one; the gentleman informed him, that he frequently suffered the most acute pain at the extremity of the *penis*, particularly after walking or any severe exercise; and likewise when he passed urine, which he could effect only by drops. The doctor as quick as lightning answered, "*Aye aye, aye, you are right, I meant that, that is the pain you have; it is an uncommon disorder. I have had two thousand patients in London, and only one (so young) with your disorder. It is a liver complaint; but I will cure you.*" He then recommended him to take some pills three times every day, and also his green drops, and particularly insisted upon the use of much exercise. In compliance with these directions the patient suffered for many weeks the most excruciating pains, but his confidence in the doctor prompted him to persevere, till worn down by the most racking pain in the parts first complained of, he addressed him by letter, and sent with it another phial of urine, upon the inspection of which, doctor Myersbach declared his patient was better, "*that there were three ulcers in the bladder, which the urine discovered; and that he would cure them, if his medicines were persisted in for three months, and plenty of exercise was taken.*"

Thus amused, the patient dragged on a miserable life to the end of February. Agony and violent inflammation in the part affected, having at length become too violent to admit of using exercise, he was necessitated to keep his bed; and from rest a mitigation



tion of pain took place : this convinced him he had been used improperly, although doctor Myersbach repeatedly insisted upon the use of exercise.

After dear bought experience, Mr. C. was too sensible how much he had been deceived to depend upon foreign emigrants. He applied to Englishmen in the profession ; was cut for the stone by a surgeon, who extracted a very large one ; and he now enjoys perfect health.

There is one circumstance in the present case which should not be omitted : when doctor Myersbach must have perceived the patient was convinced of his ignorance, he attempted to persuade the unhappy sufferer that he had exactly three ulcers in his bladder, which he pretended to see in his urine—what a misfortune it was, that all the urine discharged at once was not exhibited, by which the doctor might have seen, not only the three ulcers, but the stone likewise. This reminds me of a case in the North of England, where water-conjurors abound. A countryman had brought his wife's urine, and after it had been extorted from him that his wife had fallen down stairs, and thereby received an injury ; the doctor, over earnest to shew his knowledge, declared it was four steps she had fallen down ; the countryman, however, declared it was twelve ; but, rejoins the doctor, have you brought all the water ? No, replied the countryman. Aye there it is ! concludes the doctor ; you have left the eight steps in the chamber-pot.

The man went home fully convinced of the doctor's sagacity.

*Observations on C's Case.*

I have not examined the medicines in the above case ; but as doctor Myersbach has in many instances, wherein I have been consulted, given steel and aloes in the form of pills, after declaring the liver to be affected, there is reason to presume the same were exhibited here also ; and if so, we may venture to say, he could not have administered any medicines more likely to aggravate the pains and other symptoms attending a stone in the bladder. The doctor added to his pills frequent exercise, for a disease wherein every physician in Europe would have recommended rest ; and from the inflammation and agonies which the medicines, or exercise, or both, produced, one may candidly conclude, that a farther perseverance in the regimen recommended, would have produced such an aggravation of misery, as could have ended only with the life of this worthy young gentleman. I cannot, even at this period, reflect upon the tortures he suffered without horror ; as he frequently declared what a mercy he should think it, were death to close his sufferings. But are health and life to be trifled with ? What conscience must that man possess, who indiscriminately exhibits the same medicine to

every age, sex, and disease, when at the same time he knows he is ignorant of the science to which he pretends ? Are there no laws to punish that man who robs another of health, the dearest blessing of life, without which life is a burthen ?

Before I conclude, I shall notice a slight of hand, which has already deceived a considerable part of the town. It was observed in the preceding case, with what velocity Doctor Myersbach moves his hands from one part of the body to the other, all the time saying, "*the pain is here, the pain is here ;*" by this means he must unavoidably, nine times in ten, approach near the part where the patient feels most pain, who immediately mentions where it is, and the doctor replying that that was the part he meant, deceives the patient into a belief, that his disease, hitherto unknown, is now precisely discovered, and his admiration is equally excited by the manner in which the discovery is made."

There are about twenty other cases equally curious, and many of them fatal, and even shocking to humanity : and amongst other proofs of doctor Myersbach's ignorance of urine, the author relates his sending a mixture to impose upon him, which succeeded agreeable to his expectation, as the imposition was not discovered by doctor Myersbach.

We shall conclude our observations on this pamphlet, after recommending it to the perusal of valetudinarians, with the following quotation.

"I remember an artful conjurer in the North of England, who raised an ample fortune from the ignorance of the country people, who came from several neighbouring counties to consult him. He tutored his son, a forward youth, to receive the votaries in an antichamber ; and to propose such questions to them, as should extort the motives of their attendance ; during which time the father placed himself behind a screen, so as to hear all the conversation. When the son had gained sufficient information, a certain tap on the screen was agreed upon as a signal to introduce a patient to the father, by the most indirect turnings the house afforded, into a remote apartment, where the father had previously retired, to repeat to the patients, on their entering the room, what the dialogue in the antichamber had furnished. By this device the doctor acquired great reputation ; he could tell the disease without the help of urine ; and the deception was not known till he retired upon his fortune, and disclosed his own stratagems."

CXXVI. *American Patriotism confronted with Reason, Scripture, and the Constitution : being Observations on the dangerous Politics taught by Dr. Price and Mr. Evans.* By J. Fletcher. Vicar of Madely. 9d. Buckland.

Mr. Fletcher is a second to Mr. Wesley in his high-church politics, as well as in his religious principles, though they are so widely



ly different from the articles which they have both subscribed. In this pamphlet, the presbyterian Mr. Baxter is our author's chief oracle, whose words he hath retailed plentifully. We have many pages, but no argument. We shall extract one of the best sentences in the pamphlet: After observing that to disregard the king's righteous commands is bad, and with which he charges the colonists, he adds "but to despise the first table commandments of the king of kings, as we do, is still worse. Nor do I see how we can answer it, either to reason or our own consciences, to be so intent on enforcing British laws, and so remiss in yielding obedience to the laws of God. If the capital command "fear God, and honour the king" could be properly parted, should not every Christian prefer the former part to the latter? Will our honouring the king atone for our dishonouring God? And can we expect, that our loyalty shall make amends for our impiety or luke-warmness?"

This writer, like his principal Mr. Wesley, lays unmercifully on the Americans, in contending for liberty, while they trade in negroes: but he ought to have informed his readers, that years ago the American assemblies wanted to put an end to the slave trade among them, but their governors refused to pass every act of that kind as often as presented.

CXXVII. *Common Sense: Addressed to the Inhabitants of America.* 1s. 6d. Almon.

This pamphlet was first printed in Philadelphia, and hath been ascribed by some to the pen of Dr. Franklin, and by others to that of Mr. Sam. Adams: but neither of them could make the declaration as doth the author "that he is unconnected with any party and under no sort of influence public or private, but the influence of reason and principle." The production is the boldest that hath yet appeared during the present unhappy controversy, and its manifest design is to promote the absolute independence of the American colonies. We can only insert the author's remarks on the boasted constitution of England.

"Absolute governments (though the disgrace of human nature) have this advantage with them, that they are simple; if the people suffer, they know the head from which their suffering springs, know likewise the remedy, and are not bewildered by a variety of causes and cures. But the constitution of England is so exceedingly complex, that the nation may suffer for years together without being able to discover in which part the fault lies; some will say in one and some in another, and every political physician will advise a different medicine.

"I know it is difficult to get over local or long standing prejudices, yet if we will suffer ourselves to examine the component parts of the English constitution, we shall find them

to be the base remains of two ancient tyrannies, compounded with some new republican materials.

"*First.*—The remains of monarchical tyranny in the person of the king.

"*Secondly.*—The remains of aristocratical tyranny in the persons of the peers.

"*Thirdly.*—The new republican materials in the persons of the commons, on whose virtue depends the freedom of England.

"The two first, by being hereditary, are independent of the people: wherefore in a constitutional sense they contribute nothing towards the freedom of the state.

"To say that the constitution of England is a union of three powers reciprocally checking each other, is farcical: either the words have no meaning, or they are flat contradictions.

"To say that the commons is a check upon the king, presupposes two things:

"*First.*—That the king is not to be trusted without being looked after, or in other words, that a thirst for absolute power is the natural disease of monarchy.

"*Secondly.*—That the commons, by being appointed for that purpose, are either wiser or more worthy of confidence than the crown.

"But as the same constitution which gives the commons a power to check the king by withholding the supplies, gives afterwards the king a power to check the commons by empowering him to reject their other bills; it again supposes that the king is wiser than those whom it has already supposed to be wiser than him. A mere absurdity!

"There is something exceedingly ridiculous in the composition of monarchy; it first excludes a man from the means of information, yet empowers him to act in cases where the highest judgement is required. The state of a king shuts him from the world, yet the business of a king requires him to know it thoroughly; wherefore the different parts, by unnaturally opposing and destroying each other, prove the whole character to be absurd and useless.

"Some writers have explained the English constitution thus: the king, say they, is one, the people another; the peers are an house in behalf of the king, the commons in behalf of the people: but this hath all the distinctions of an house divided against itself; and though the expressions be pleasantly arranged, yet when examined, they appear idle and ambiguous; and it will always happen, that the nicest construction that words are capable of when applied to the description of something which either cannot exist, or is too incomprehensible to be within the compass of description, will be words of sound only, and though they may amuse the ear, they cannot inform the mind, for this explanation includes a previous question, viz. *How came the king by a power which the people*



people are afraid to trust, and always obliged to check? Such a power could not be the gift of a wise people, neither can any power, which needs checking, be from God; yet the provision, which the constitution makes, supposes such a power to exist.

"But the provision is unequal to the task; the means either cannot or will not accomplish the end, and the whole affair is a *felo de se*; for as the greater weight will always carry up the less, and as all the wheels of a machine are put in motion by one, it only remains to know which power in the constitution has the most weight, for that will govern; and tho' the others, or a part of them, may clog, or, as the phrase is, check the rapidity of its motion, yet so long as they cannot stop it, their endeavours will be ineffectual; the first moving power will at last have its way, and what it wants in speed, is supplied by time.

"That the crown is this overbearing part in the English constitution, needs not be mentioned, and that it derives its whole consequence merely from being the giver of places and pensions, is self-evident; wherefore, though we have been wise enough to shut and lock a door against absolute monarchy, we at the same time have been foolish enough to put the crown in possession of the key.

"The prejudice of Englishmen in favour of their own government by king, lords, and commons, arises as much or more from national pride than reason. Individuals are undoubtedly safer in England than in some other countries, but the *will* of the king is as much the *law* of the land in Britain as in France, with this difference, that instead of proceeding directly from his mouth, it is handed to the people under the more formidable shape of an act of parliament. For the fate of Charles the First hath only made kings more subtle not more just.

"Wherefore, laying aside all national pride and prejudice in favour of modes and forms, the plain truth is, that it is *wholly* owing to the constitution of the people, and not to the constitution of the government, that the crown is not as oppressive in England as in Turkey."

Some of the Philadelphian quakers soon after this pamphlet appeared, published a testimony against it, and against any of their people taking arms in the contest. To this the author replied in an appendix, and observes, "If the bearing arms be sinful, the first going to war must be more so, by all the difference between wilful attack, and unavoidable defence. Wherefore if ye really preach from conscience, and mean not to make a political hobby-horse of your religion, convince the world thereof by proclaiming your doctrine to our enemies, for they likewise bear arms. Give us proof of your sincerity by publishing it at St. James's, to the admirals and captains who are piratically ravaging

our coast, &c. Had ye the honest soul of Barclay ye would preach repentance to your king."

CXXVIII. *Plain Truth—or Remarks on the Pamphlet entitled Common Sense.*

This is in answer to the foregoing pamphlet, and republished and sold with it. The author is not equal in abilities to his opponent, but fully proves that all the Americans are not for independence.

CXXIX. *The Royal Standard English Dictionary, to which is prefixed a comprehensive Grammar of the English Language.* By W. Perry. 3s. Wilkie.

Instead of illuminating a weak capacity, the present performance requires a strong capacity to understand the rational divisions of syllables, the numerous accents, the various significations, and the multiplied sounds of the vowels and consonants denoted by typographical characters, herein contained.

CXXX. *Observations on Dr. Price's Theory and Principles of Civil Liberty and Government, preceded by a Letter to a Friend, on the Pretensions of the American Colonies, in Respect of Right and Equity.* 2s. Doddsley.

The observations are candid, and well meant, but not convincing.

CXXXI. *Mc Fingal: A modern Epic Poem, or the Town Meeting.* 1s. Almon.

This poem is of Philadelphian manufacture, and for humour and poetry hath much merit. 'Tis an hudibrastic satire on the Tories, or the friends of administration in America. It begins

"When Yankies, skill'd in martial rule,  
First put the British troops to school;  
Instructed them in warlike trade,  
And new manœuvres of parade;  
The true war-dance of Yanky-reels,  
And val'rous exercise of heels;  
Made them give up, like saints complete,  
The arm of flesh, and trust the feet,  
And work, like Christians undissembling,  
Salvation out, by fear and trembling;  
Taught Percy fashionable races,  
And modern modes of Chevy-chases:  
From Boston, in his best array,  
Great 'Squire M'Fingal took his way,  
And, grac'd with ensigns of renown,  
Steer'd homewards to his native town."

The following is the author's description of the progress of the contest between Britain and America,

"So Britain, 'midst her airs so flighty,  
Now took a whim to be almighty;  
Urg'd on to desp'rate heights of frenzy,  
Affirm'd her own omnipotency;  
Would rather ruin all her race,  
Than 'bate supremacy an ace:  
Assum'd all rights divine, as grown  
The church's head, like good Pope Joan;  
Swore all the world should bow and skip  
To her almighty goodyship;  
Anath'matiz'd each unbeliever,  
And vow'd to live and rule for ever.



Her servants humour'd every whim,  
 And own'd at once her power supreme,  
 Her follies pleas'd in all their stages,  
 For sake of legacies and wages;  
 In *Stephen's Chapel* then in state too  
 Set up her golden calf to pray to,  
 Proclaim'd its pow'r and right divine,  
 And call'd for worship at its shrine,  
 And for poor heretics to burn us,  
 Bade North prepare his fiery furnace:  
 Struck bargains with the Romish churches  
 Infallibility to purchase;  
 Set wide for Popery the door,  
 Made friends with Babel's scarlet whore,  
 Join'd both the matrons firm in clan;  
 No sisters made a better span.  
 No wonder then, ere this was over,  
 That she should make her children suffer.  
 She first, without pretence of reason,  
 Claim'd right whate'er we had to seize on;  
 And with determin'd resolution  
 To put her claims in execution,  
 Sent fire and sword, and call'd it lenity,  
 Starv'd us, and christen'd it humanity.

Thus spite of pray'rs her schemes pursuing,  
 She still went on to work our ruin;  
 Annull'd our charters of releases,  
 And tore our title-deeds in pieces;  
 Then sign'd her warrants of ejection,  
 And gallows rais'd to stretch our necks on;  
 And on these errands sent in rage,  
 Her bailiff, and her hangman, *Gage*,  
 And at his heels, like dogs to bait us,  
 Dispatch'd her *Posse Comitatus*.

No state e'er chose a fitter person  
 To carry such a silly farce on:  
 As heathen gods in ancient days  
 Receiv'd at second-hand their praise,  
 Stood imagin'd forth in stones and stocks,  
 And deify'd in barbers blocks;  
 So *Gage* was chose to represent  
 Th' omnipotence of parliament."

CXXXII. *An Account of some German Volcanoes, and their Productions. With a new Hypothesis of the prismatical Basaltæ; established upon Facts. Being an Essay on physical Geography for Philosophers and Miners. Published as supplementary to Sir William Hamilton's Observations on the Italian Volcanoes. By R. E. Raspe, 3s. 6d. Davies.*

Our author particularly describes the volcanoes of Hesse Cassell, which he supposes to be formed by the action of subterraneous fire; and he is of opinion that many other mountains are of a volcanic origin. The following is his representation of the utility of the enquiries in which he hath here been engaged.

"This knowledge improves and corrects our ideas concerning the origin and the natural vicissitudes of the surface of the earth; points out several dangerous errors, and teaches us to find at home several sorts of useful fossils, which either were not noticed at all, or were even at great expence imported from abroad—objects that certainly cannot be indifferent to

a friend of truth, nor seem superfluous to a lover of his country, or to a man that once has felt the consequences of error! every error is attended with its own natural punishment, and especially blunders committed in the expensive working of mines; whose punishment never fails to be immediate and extremely sensible. Such errors might be committed, and I am apprehensive have been committed very often, if in hope of metallic veins, one should venture to sink shafts and to drive galleries through the vitreous rocks of volcanic mountains. They yield nothing but clear loss of money, pains, and time. Being accumulated by ashes, lavas, and straggling vomited stones, they may now and then contain in their melted masses and cinders some marks of metals; but their very nature forbids to hope or to look in them for metallic veins, which, by the subterraneous fermentation, heat, and fire, are destroyed and melted into one mass, with the unweildy barren rocks that skirt them on every side. There has been, under the late Landgrave Charles of Hesse, sunk a pit and a gallery through a basalt and lava-rock, under the smaller Winterkaffen at the Habichwald. The gallery is still open, and it is called the silver-well (silver-brunn). If these amazing subterraneous works have been undertaken on account of the cascades or the coal-pits, which are on the other side of the hill, they may perhaps be excusable; but if there has been any intention to fish for silver in the silver-well, as seems to appear by its name, the enormous expences have certainly been thrown away, and would have been saved by a better acquaintance with the nature of the whole mountain."

#### PUBLICATIONS THIS MONTH

*Besides those that have been reviewed.*

AMERICAN AFFAIRS and POLITICAL. ADDITIONAL Papers concerning the Province of Quebec; to which is added, a Proposal for a Reconciliation with the revolted Provinces of North America, without exempting them from the Authority of the British Parliament. 1s. White.

#### HISTORY.

A four Months Tour through France, 2 vols. 5s. Doddsley.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The History of Guntery: with a new Method of deriving the Theory of Projectiles in Vacuo from the Properties of the Square and Rhombus, by James Glenie, A. M. 3s. 6d. Cadell.

#### POETRY.

A congratulatory Poem, on the late Successes of the British Arms; particularly the triumphant Evacuation of Boston. 1s. Baldwin.

The Truth of the Christian Religion, founded on the celebrated Work of Grotius, by Charles L'Oste, A. M. 6s. Payne.

R E L I,



## RELIGIOUS.

A Letter to Soame Jenyns, Esq; wherein the Futility and Absurdity of some Part of his Reasoning, in his View of the Internal Evidence of the Christian Religion, is set forth and exposed, by a Clergyman of the Church of England. 1s. Baldwin.

Practical Divinity: being a regular Series of Sermons, translated from the French of

Bourdaloue, by A. C. 4 vols. 12s. Marmaduke.

The proper Happiness of the Ecclesiastic Life, in a public and private Sphere; a Sermon, preached before the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, at his primary Visitation at Axbridge, July 4, 1776, by John Langhorne, D. D. 1s. Cadell.

## POETICAL ESSAYS.

To the Memory of a YOUNG LADY, who died in London, April 17, 1776.

At the Age of Twenty-five, universally esteemed and regretted.

— "Smitten friends,

Are angels sent on errands full of love;

For us they languish, and for us they die,

And shall they languish, shall they die in vain?" *Young's Night Thoughts.*

**T**IS midnight now. Hail solemn welcome hour,

That meets the deep reflection of my soul!

Not two months since when friendship's sweetest flow'r,

Cleora, liv'd; the lovely and belov'd.

Friendship! O sacred sound, why beats my heart

In tremulous distress! Thought, restless

And fancy's keen-eyed pang, be still, be blind,

Or renovate the joys my heart has lost.

Hope has resign'd all mortal, human bliss.

Death borrows not; but steals. He ne'er refunds

To us, his stolen treasures, but by life

Endless, immortal, expiates his stroke.

In yonder tomb, round which dark clouds embrace

And rising tempests blow—where fair de-

Nor cherub-rapture smiles, Cleora lies;

Her dust in humble peace *there* bows to fate.

But shall the muse forget, where soars her soul,

Her chaste aspiring soul? whom not the

Nor arm created binds—whose heav'n-taught aim

Was candidate for *more* than mortal life.

O say, thou blest, distinguish'd heir of joys

Clear, and effulgent as the solar orb;

O say, what glories press upon thy sense!

What transport wakes thy soul to endless bliss!

What hymns of praise, mid hosts of seraphs crown'd

Thy notes triumphant sing—where angels

Ineffable delight; and wait thee near

Their destin'd station, near thy Saviour God,

The great original of all, to all!

Say *this*, thou *once* my earthly friend, to those

Who drop the hallow'd tear. To *him* who

And felt thee his, in ev'ry fond embrace;

Who, with a look of pardon'd frailty, chid

All-blessing heav'n, that sign'd the great remove,

And ask'd, "why take thy best lov'd gift away?"

With thee angelic pity dwells, and thence I shall not be forgot. But what am I!

I lost a friend—thy Henry something more—

Thy babe a mother—Heav'n inflicts the loss,

And heav'n's rewards e'en float in sorrow's tears.

To *these* soft whispers breathe: in nightly

In daily cares, and 'mid the stream of woe

Picture thy happy change, thy transit blest—

Blest, *envied* transit, that we weep no more.

Was she not *beauteous*? Yes, e'en more than beauty

Spoke in her eyes, and sparkled in her mien,

Her soul was peace—was harmony and grace

In human semblance drest. On her smooth brow

Sat smiling courtesy, and winning ease;

Sweet affability and grateful love.

Warm in her friendship—gentle in reproof—

Did she offend? A moment spann'd th'offence—

She pleas'd! and the reflection fill'd an age.

*She was my friend.* Rich thought! Heav'n bid her shine,

Single—then wedded—then a parent: all,

All states she honour'd—ev'ry state adorn'd.

Did she not rise superior to the shafts

Of sickness, and of death? She taught me much.

There patience smil'd, and resignation

She dropt the world: to heav'n she gave her cause—

For heav'n resign'd her Henry *ever* dear—

To heav'n bequeath'd her child, her young

Cleora.

As some fair rose, beneath the northern

Or the rude spoilers hand, droops, and decays,

And sinks regretted to its parent earth,

Ere time unfolded all its balmy sweets;

*So fell she*; such in innocence, and bloom;

So press'd the grave, and woo'd a timeless fire;

While her lov'd memory in cherish'd thought



Of virtue's rich exhale, breathes through our heart,  
The perfume of good deeds which never dies.  
And such *she was*. And she returns no more.

O death! thou epicure! Thy glutton scythe  
Mark'd out the victim for thy eager meal:  
Could'st thou not stay, 'till ripe old age had dropt [creed?

The debt which nature owes, and heaven de-  
O stay Cleora! 'tis Eliza calls;

Quit me not yet! quit not thy Henry's arms,  
Thy infant's smiles, and thy imploring friends! [hand,

Wilt thou return! haste then; or reach thy  
Thy much-lov'd, friendly hand—beckon it forth,

And call me to the skies, to join thee there.  
Fast to thy radiant, spotless robe I'll hold,  
And wing'd with friendship's soft-inspiring voice [light.

Will soar with thee to realms of endless  
Vain effort! feeble as the noon-tide breeze,

When to the sun's bright zenith 'tis oppos'd!  
What did I say! Humanity be still.

Dare I restrain *her* flight, or urge my own  
'Till Providence assigns! He wills it not.

A bright example for our service left,  
Left to be follow'd, 'ere the prize is gain'd—  
*Immortal prize*, that beggars all desert!

Hope plume thy golden wings, and bear aloft

My soul's best purposes! Cleora dies,  
Dies not in vain, if emulation lives  
Be mine the task: and to Aurora's blush,  
Whose rays reflected sweep the dews of night, [time,

And bids me mark the quick returns of  
Close let me press those actions, which will bear

Still eve's reflection, conscious self-applause.

Bristol, June 16, 1776.

ELIZA.

### THE HERMIT.

By Dr. BEATTIE.

AT the close of the day, when the hamlet  
was still, [prove;

And mortals the charms of forgetfulness  
When nought but the torrent was heard from  
the hill, [the grove;

And nought but the nightingale's song thro'

'Twas then, by the side of a fountain reclin'd,  
An hermit his lonely complaint thus began;  
Tho' mournful his voice, yet his heart was  
refigur'd,

He spake as a sage, but he felt as a man:

Ah! why thus abandon'd to mourning and woe,  
Why thus, lovely Philomel, flows thy sad strain?

The spring shall return, and a lover bestow,  
And thy bosom no trace of dejection retain.  
August 1776.

Yet if pity inspires, ah! cease not thy lay!  
Mourn, sweetest complainer, man calls  
thee to mourn; [pass away,

O! soothe him, whose pleasures, like thine,  
Full swiftly they pass, but they never return.

Now gliding remote by the verge of the sky,  
The moon, half extinct, her wan crescent  
displays;

Yet late, I beheld, when majestic on high  
She shone, and the stars were absorb'd  
in her rays.

Roll on, thou bright orb, and with pleasure  
pursue [again:

The path which conducts thee to splendour  
But man's faded glory what change can renew?  
Ah fools! to exult in a glory so vain.

'Tis night, and the landscape is lovely no  
more, [not for you;

Yet, I mourn not, ye woodlands, I mourn  
The morn soon returns, all your charms to  
restore, [with dew.

Perfum'd with rich fragrance, and glitt'ring

Nor yet for the ravage of winter I mourn,  
Kind nature the embryo blossom will save;

But when will spring visit the mouldering  
urn? [of the grave?

Ah! when will it dawn on the gloom

Written on the Banks of the THAMES, during  
the RICHMOND REGATTA.

I.

THE festive board is met, to hail  
The prince's natal day;  
The candidates prepare to sail,  
And plow the watry way.

II.

Now sound the drums, the trumpets sound,  
Th'inspiring flute it's music yields,  
While the bright fair, in expectation round,  
Croud the gay banks of Thames, and all  
th'adjacent fields.

III.

Now start the candidates for fame,  
—At once to raise his fortune and his name,  
Each vigorous youth his sinewy powers tries:  
While many a maiden looks with eager eyes,

The while her lover's loss  
(Her future hopes to cross)  
Flushes her conscious cheeks with honest  
shame.

IV.

The contest ended, all agree  
The blest effects of liberty  
Are still to struggle for the mighty boon:—  
For he who, like the coward, yields  
Ought not to press those fragrant fields,  
Where the fair goddess holds her high-impe-  
rial noon.

V.

May honour still to George's race,  
In long succession fall;  
While yet a future George the throne shall  
grace,  
'Till the last date of this terrestrial ball.

M.

3 L

PROLOGUE



PROLOGUE to the CONTRACT, intended to have been spoken by Mr. FOOTR.

THE Contract is it call'd—I cannot say  
I much admire the title of his play;  
Contracts, they tell me, have been fraught  
with evil, [devil;  
Since Faustus sign'd his contract with—the  
Yet spite of Satan, all men love to make'em:  
Tho' nineteen out of twenty wish to break  
'em:

Butchers and meal-men, brewers, agents,  
factor; [actors,  
Pimps, poets, placemen, managers, and  
Bawds, bankrupts, booksellers, are all  
contractors;

All lye, and swear, and cheat, t'increase  
their store, [fore.

Then die, and go---where Faustus went be-  
Whilst thus o'er all we see th' infection  
spread,

No wonder it shou'd taint the marriage bed;  
Each wife forgets, each husband breaks his  
vow, [now?

For what are contracts? what is wedlock  
Garrick, who long was marry'd---to this  
town,

At length, a fashionable husband grown,  
Forfeakes his spouse; base man! for, truth  
to tell,

She lov'd her own dear Davy wond'rous well;  
Though now he slights her, breaks from her  
by force,

And nought will serve him but a full divorce.  
But be the fault in women or in men,  
Thanks to our laws! they all may---wed  
again;

Her faithless fav'rite gone, the lady's free,  
To choose another, and may smile---on me,  
To the lame lover may resign her charms,  
And tho' a cripple, take me to her arms:  
I'll promise to be constant, kind, polite,  
And pay my duty---every other night:  
My dear-lov'd rib I never will abandon,  
But stand by her whilst I've one leg to stand  
on;

I'll make a solemn contract, play or pay,  
And hope we shall not part this many a day.

Our brother scribbler too, I greatly fear,  
Has made a foolish kind of contract here;  
He promises, and ten to one you're bit;  
To furnish fable, sentiment, and wit:  
I've seen his piece, the man appeal'd to me,  
And I, as chancellor, issued my decree;  
'T has pass'd the seals---they're going to re-  
hearse it.

But you're the house of Peers---and may re-  
verse it.

\* This Panegyric on Lady Mary Wortley Montague might have been suppressed by Mr. Pope, on account of her having satirized him in her Verses to the Imitator of Horace; which were returned in the first Sat. of the second Book of Horace.

"From furious Sappho, scarce a milder fate,  
"P—'d by her love, or libell'd by her hate."

THE PRINCE'S NATIVITY—  
A PYNDARIC.

I.

AS on this day all bounteous Heaven  
Pour'd down her choicest blessings on  
our isle,  
And promis'd much for future years,  
When to a future George it shall be given  
To bid applauding millions smile,  
And raise their honest hopes, and chase away  
their fears.

II.

Let gratulations hail the day  
That gave the blessing birth;  
Let the bold poet sound the British lay;  
Let music, with her amplest powers,  
Wake every strain—and let the listening  
earth

Responsive echo:—let the playful hours  
Dance lightly on the green; while Britons  
ye,

Ye eldest-born of liberty,  
Triumphant sing, "the mighty boon is ours."

III.

No eye averted (at this mirthful time)  
Shall stray beyond th' Atlantic sea,  
In search of that unhappy clime,  
Whose mournful name is death to all the  
free.

For there arise a world of woes!  
—The filial grief, maternal throes  
That through those blood-stain'd regions  
roam,  
Would wound the feeling heart, and bring  
their sorrows home!

IV.

Arise, my song, on wings of hope,  
And wish a brighter day,  
When those who born old freedom's  
prop,  
Shall all conspire to hold her empire up:—  
The soldier with his martial steel,  
The seaman, he who knows to sweep  
O'er the wide bosom of the deep,  
The legislator, wise in learned lore;  
And every he whose gentle heart can feel,  
He who thro' hist'ry's ample fields shall  
stray,  
And every bard whom nature bids attune th'  
inspiring lay.

M.

To Lady MARY WORTLEY MONTAGUE  
By Mr. POPE.

IN beauty, or wit,  
No mortal as yet

To



To question your empire has dar'd :  
But men of discerning  
Have thought that in learning,  
To yield to a lady was hard.

Impertinent schools,  
With musty dull rules,  
Have reading to females deny'd :  
So papists refuse  
The bible to use,  
Lest flocks shou'd be wise as their guide.

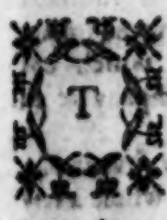
'Twas a woman at first,  
(Indeed she was curs'd)  
In knowledge that tasted delight,

And sages agree  
The laws shou'd decree  
To the first of possessors the right.  
Then bravely, fair dame,  
Resume the old claim,  
Which to your whole sex does belong ;  
And let men receive,  
From a second bright Eye,  
The knowledge of right and of wrong.  
But if the first Eve  
Hard doom did receive,  
When only one apple had she,  
What a punishment new  
Shall be found out for you  
Who tasting, have robb'd the whole tree ?

## THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3.

 H E assizes at Dorchester ended on Saturday last with the conviction of a person for bribery at the Shaftesbury election ; penalties to the amount of 11,000l. were recovered by the present member. This is the most decisive cause ever yet determined in favour of the independency of the landed interest.

On Tuesday last, while the Mayor of Rochester was holding the court of conservancy at Sheerness for the water of Medway, an unfortunate accident happened on the river ; one Samuel Hilman, a drudgerman at Chatham, who was obliged to attend the Court, tacking about at Queenborough Spit, a sudden gust of wind caused the people on board to fall on one side of the vessel, by which five persons (the whole company being about twelve) were drowned, viz. Martha and Susanna Bowen, daughters of Mr. Bowen, shipwright at Chatham ; Robert Spencer, Susannah Petman, and Sarah Cook, who was found in the vessel the following day on her knees ; Robert Spencer has likewise been taken up. The above event gave a great damp to the usual entertainment of the day, and inexpressible grief to the friends of the deceased.

MONDAY, 12.

This morning at six o'clock, the bells in the town of Windsor noticed to the adjacent villages, that the day was to be spent in mirth and jollity ; before seven o'clock some small guns were fired, and the town seemed alive.

At a quarter before nine o'clock, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Bishop of Osnaburg, with his two other brothers, attended by their preceptors, came to the King's apartments ; a signal being given,

some guns in the town were again fired, and the bells rung another peal.

At nine o'clock the whole guard were under arms, and formed a lane from their Majesties apartments through the Castle-Yard, to the south door of the Cathedral—at ten o'clock the King, Queen, and children, attended by the Duke of Montague, Lord Bruce, lady Effingham, lady Weymouth, lady Charlotte Finch, &c. went in procession to the Cathedral ; the Princess Royal and her two sisters walked after their Majesties ; the Prince of Wales and his six brothers (all dressed in blue and gold) following, with their attendants on each side. When they came to the church door, the Provost, Prebends, Canons, and Poor Knights received them ; and as soon as they entered the Cathedral, the organ struck up and continued till the Royal Family were seated. His Majesty, the Prince of Wales, Bishop of Osnaburg, and the Duke of Montague, before the service began, went to the altar and made their offerings of gold and silver ; doctor Bostock and doctor Lockman receiving the same in a gold dish.

The arrangement of the Royal Family, when in the choir, was thus : the King sat in the Dean's seat, the Queen under the Duke of Gloucester's banner, with the Princesses standing at her side, the Prince of Wales, and his brother the Bishop, under their own banners ; the rest of the children, with the ladies of quality, and other attendants, in the upper stalls on the right hand of the Choir. The Duke of Montague took his seat under his own banner.

The service then began, and was read by the Provost ; Mr. Kent's *Te Deum* and *Jubilate* were sung ; and doctor Green's anthem, " God is our hope and strength, &c." concluding with the grand chorus from the Messiah ; the whole of which took up an hour and an half. The procession from the Cathedral was in the following order, viz.

3 L 2

POOR



Poor Knights, two and two; Prebends, Canons, Provost, their Majesties, the Princess Royal with her sisters, and their attendants, Prince of Wales and the Bishop of Osnaburgh, the rest of the Royal brothers two and two, Duke of Montague, Lord Bruce, ladies Effingham, Weymouth, lady Charlotte Finch, &c. on each side. The gentlemen of the Cathedral took leave of them at the door; their Majesties and the children then went into the Castle and afterwards upon the terrace. The party belonging to the 25th regiment was drawn up in the Park, upon a spot called the bowling green, and as soon as the children appeared at the terrace, they gave three volleys. The King and Queen, Princes and Princesses, went afterwards into their own apartments to dinner, and at half past six o'clock, the Prince of Wales and the three eldest brothers returned to Kew.

## SATURDAY, 24.

The following is an account of the regatta and boat-race at Richmond on Thursday, in honour of the Prince of Wales's birth-day:

As soon as the race was determined on, the right of being candidates for the prizes was determined by lot at Waterman's Hall: those young watermen, whose apprenticeships had expired between August 1773, and 1776, being permitted to draw, and the 12 successful ones to row, two in a boat. The race was to be from the centre of the river, opposite Sir Charles Asgill's house, to the Royal Nursery at Kew, and back to the farthest extremity of Lady Cowper's Island, on which a standard was affixed, to mark the place at which the contest was to end. On this island were also erected above 20 other standards, by way of ornament, and a Guard of six soldiers and a corporal were placed upon it. A similar guard was also placed on the Richmond side of the water, on the opposite bank of the river.

By two o'clock the town was crowded; and at three a band of musick, belonging to the train of artillery, came up the river; and now arrived immense numbers of sailing-boats, barges, cutters, wherries, &c. many of them distinguished by elegant awnings.

The manager was Mr. Slingsby, who directed that the candidates should assemble at the Roe Buck to receive instructions: their dresses were striped linen waistcoats and trowsers, with caps painted with stripes, and in front somewhat resembling those of the light horse, with white stockings and pumps. Previous to the starting the company was amused by the boats rowing against each other; and by the sight of a number of vessels which anchored off Lady Cowper's Island, where the company dined and drank tea. In a word, the whole was a perfect fair.

Soon after four o'clock several guns were fired, which was understood as a signal that their Majesties were coming from Kew; it was, however, at length, near half past five

o'clock, and neither appearing, the boats put off on the firing of a pistol. When they had passed about twelve minutes, the royal pair arrived, his majesty driving a pair of small ponies, in a low four-wheeled chaise. Their majesties took their stations in a temporary summer house, (erected on the occasion) in a nursery ground adjacent to Sir Charles Asgill's house. Their majesties saluted the company, who received them with loud marks of loyalty and esteem, several audibly repeating, "God bless our king and queen!" The king enquired if the procession was passed, and being informed it was, waited for the return of the boats, which came in so as to afford little sport, the first being full a hundred yards before the second, and so of all the rest, except one, which was a great way behind.

On their arrival at the island, the first boat received the adjudged prize of five, the second three, and the third two guineas. The contest being ended, the different companies were rowed to Richmond, with streamers flying, where they landed, and went immediately to the assembly room, which was soon filled with a variety of company of all ranks.

The day proving uncommonly favourable, the scene turned out upon the whole a very pleasing one, and drew together an immense concourse of people.

## PROMOTIONS.

St. James's, Aug. 24.

THE King has been pleased to grant the dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain, to them and their heirs male, unto George Winne, of Little Warley, in the county of Essex, Esq; and late one of the barons of his majesty's Court of Exchequer in Scotland. Herbert Mackworth, of the Groll in the county of Glamorgan, Esq; James Laroche, of Over, in the parish of Aldmondsbury, in the county of Gloucester, Esq; Henry Peyton, of Doddington in the Isle of Ely, Esq; George Baker, doctor of physick, and physician in ordinary to her majesty.

## MARRIAGES.

Aug. WILLIAM Codrington, Esq; son 1. to Sir William Codrington, Baronet, of Dodington, to the Hon. Miss Ward, daughter of the late Hon. William Ward.—4. In Ireland, at Newbury, in the County of Kildare, the Hon. and Rev. James Hewitt, eldest son of the Lord High Chancellor of that kingdom, to Miss Pomperoy, daughter of Arthur Pomperoy, Esq.—8. Rice James, Esq; of Berners-Street to Miss Ladbroke, third daughter of the late Sir Robert Ladbroke.—14. Ambrose Gold-



dard, Esq; one of the representatives for the county of Wilts, to Miss Williams, of Wales. —15. At Gosford Castle, in the county of Armagh, Ireland, Thomas St. George, Esq; member of Parliament for Clogher, to the Hon. Miss Acheson, daughter of Lord Gosford. —22. Capt. Lutwyche, of the guards, to Miss Thomas, only daughter of Sir Noah Thomas. —25. Lady Blackiston, relict of the late alderman, Sir Matthew Blackiston, to Hugh Cane, Esq; Lieutenant Colonel of the fifth regiment of dragoon Guards.

## DEATHS.

July **A**T Bath, Dr. Wall, Physician, of Worcester. —5. Mr. Cox, door-keeper and messenger to the House of Peers. —7. Mr. James Ashley, of the London punch house, Ludgate-Hill. —10. In the King's Bench Prison, Sir John Powell, Bart. of New Town Hall, in the county of Montgomery. —11. Mr. Bullock, one of his Majesty's messengers in ordinary. —At Douglafs in Scotland, Sir John Hall, Bart. —17. At Bath, the Hon. Mr. Somerville, of Dinder, near Wells, in Somersetshire. —20. Sir John Gibbons, Bart. and Knight of the Bath. —28. The Duchess Dowager of Newcastle, at Twickenham Park. At Bath, the Right Hon. James Lord Doune, eldest son of the Earl of Moray. —Aug. 15. Sir Richard Bampfylde, Bart. —At his house in Norfolk-Street, May-Fair, the Right Hon. William Maxwell, Earl of Nithsdale. —7. At his seat at Newport, in Ireland, John Earl of Altamont. —12. The Reverend Edward Bentham, D. D. senior Canon of Christ Church, and regius professor of divinity in that university. —17. Lady Catherine Hay, wife of Captain William Hay, daughter of John, late Marquis of Tweeddale. —21. The Right Hon. Charles Shaw Cathcart, Lord Cathcart, Lord High Commissioner to the general assembly of the Church of Scotland, one of the sixteen Peers, &c. —23. Mr. Damer, son of Lord Milton, at his house in Tilney-Street, May Fair. —25. At Shiffnall, aged 128, Mary Yates. She was hearty and strong at 120 years, and married a third husband at 92. At Terregles, in Scotland, the Right Hon. Mary Viscountess Dowager of Kenmure.

## AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From the LONDON GAZETTE.*

*Whitehall, August 10, 1776.*

*Extracts of two Letters from the Honourable General Howe to Lord George Germain, dated at Staten Island the 7th and 8th of July last, which were this Day received by Lieutenant-Colonel Blunt, who arrived in the Mercury Packet.*

**T**HE Mercury packet is dispatched to inform your lordship of the arrival of the Halifax sloop, on the 29th of June, at Sandy

Hook, where I arrived four days sooner in the Greyhound frigate. I met with governor Tryon on board of ship at the Hook, and many gentlemen, fast friends to government, attending him, from whom I have had the fullest information of the state of the rebels, who are numerous, and very advantageously posted with strong intrenchments both upon Long Island and that of New York, with more than 100 pieces of cannon for the defence of the town towards the sea, and to obstruct the passage of the fleet up the North river, besides a considerable field train of artillery.

We passed the narrows with three ships of war and the first division of transports; landed the grenadiers and light infantry, as the ships came up, on this island, to the great joy of a most loyal people, long suffering on that account under the oppression of the rebels stationed among them, who precipitately fled on the approach of the shipping. The remainder of the troops landed during the next day and night, and are now distributed in cantonments, where they have the best refreshment. In justice to captain Reynar, of his majesty's ship Chatham, who was directed by the admiral to make the disposition of boats for landing the troops, and to captain Curtis, commanding the Senegal sloop of war, who was to superintend the execution, I must express my intire satisfaction in the conduct of those gentlemen, and the dependence to be placed upon their future services in this line.

I propose waiting here for the English fleet, or for the arrival of Lieutenant General Clinton, in readiness to proceed, unless by some unexpected change of circumstances, in the mean time, it should be found expedient to act with the present force.

Vice admiral Shuldham was joined on his voyage by six transports belonging to the Highland corps, having three companies of the 42d and three of the 71st on board. There is no other intelligence of this embarkation, excepting an account published in the New-York papers, that two transports of the fleet were taken by the enemy's privateers, and carried into Boston; that major Menzies was killed in the engagement, and lieutenant colonel Campbell of the 71st made prisoner, with 15 other officers, and about 450 men.

Governor Franklyn, who for a long time maintained his ground in Jersey, has been lately taken into custody at Amboy, and is at this time detained a prisoner in Connecticut; and the mayor of New York was confined a few days ago upon a frivolous complaint of sending intelligence to Governor Tryon, brought to trial, and condemned to suffer death; but by the last intelligence the sentence was not carried into execution.

Notwithstanding these violent proceedings, I have the satisfaction to inform your lordship, that there is great reason to expect a nume-



numerous body of the inhabitants to join the army from the provinces of York, the Jerseys, and Connecticut; who, in this time of universal oppression, only wait for opportunities to give proofs of their loyalty and zeal for government. Sixty men came over two days ago, with a few arms from the neighbourhood of Shrewsbury, in Jersey, who are all desirous to serve; and I understand there are 500 more in that quarter ready to follow their example. This disposition among the people makes me impatient for the arrival of Lord Howe, concluding the powers with which he is furnished will have the best effect at this critical time.

A naval force is preparing to be sent up the North River, and orders are given for two of his majesty's ships, the one of 40 guns, and the other of 20, to proceed upon that service. Several men have within these two days come over to this island, and to the ships, and I am informed that the Continental Congress have declared the United Colonies free and independent states.

Lieutenant Colonel Blunt, of the 4th regiment, who has my leave to return to Britain on his own private affairs, will deliver these dispatches.

*The following is an Extract of a Letter from Governor Tryon to Lord George Germaine, dated on board the Ship Duchess of Gordon, off Staten Island, the 8th of July last.*

I have the satisfaction to acquaint your lordship of the arrival of the fleet under the command of admiral Shulldham in this port on the 29th ult. and that General Howe disembarked the troops under his command on Staten Island without opposition; on which occasion the inhabitants of the island came down to welcome the arrival of their deliverers, and have since afforded the army every supply and accommodation in their power.

On Saturday last I reviewed the militia of the island at Richmond town, where near 400 appeared, who cheerfully, on my recommendation, took the oaths of allegiance and fidelity to his majesty. Tomorrow I am to have another muster for the enlistment of volunteers, to form a Provincial corps for the defence of the island, as the general finds it an important quarter to hold against the rebels.

*Admiralty Office, August 10.* By a letter received this day from Vice Admiral Lord Shulldham, dated Staten Island, near New York, the 8th of July last, it appears that his lordship arrived there on the 3d of that month with his Majesty's ships under his command, and the whole fleet of transports, victuallers, and store ships under his convoy, without any loss or separation; that his Majesty's troops under the command of General Howe were landed, on that day and the next, upon Staten Island, without any opposition or interruption, the inhabitants having immediately on the troops landing sur-

rendered, and put themselves under the protection of his Majesty's arms; that 200 of the inhabitants were embodied; that the whole island had taken the oath of allegiance and fidelity to the King; and that a party of 60 men with their arms had made their escape from the province of New Jersey, and joined the King's troops.

The arrival of Lord Howe, and the reinforcement under Commodore Hotham, were daily expected at Staten Island, Lord Shulldham having stationed his cruizers in the properest manner to fall in with and direct them thither.

*Whitehall, August 24.*

Captain Hope arrived on Wednesday evening last from South Carolina, with dispatches from Commodore Sir Peter Parker and Lieutenant-General Clinton.

*Extract of a Letter from Sir Peter Parker to Mr. Stephens, Secretary of the Admiralty, dated within Charles Town Bar, July 9.*

It having been judged adviseable to make an attempt upon Charles-Town South Carolina, the fleet sailed from Cape Fear on the 1st of June, and on the 4th anchored off Charles-Town Bar. The 5th sounded the bar, and laid down buoys preparatory to the intended entrance of the harbour. The 7th all the frigates and most of the transports got over the bar into five fathom hole. The 9th General Clinton landed on Long Island with about 400 or 500 men. The 10th the Bristol got over the bar with some difficulty. The 15th gave the captains of the squadron my arrangement for the attack of the batteries on Sullivan's island, and the next day acquainted General Clinton that the ships were ready. The General fixed on the 23d for our joint attack, but the wind proving unfavourable prevented its taking effect. The 25th the Experiment arrived, and the next day came over the bar, when a new arrangement was made for the attack. The 28th, at half an hour after nine in the morning, informed General Clinton by signal that I should go on the attack. At half an hour after ten I made the signal to weigh; and about a quarter after eleven the Bristol, Experiment, Active, and Solebay, brought up against the fort. The Thunder Bomb, covered by the Friendship armed vessel, brought the Salient Angle of the East Bastion to bear N. W. by N. and Colonel James (who has ever since our arrival been very anxious to give the best assistance) threw several shells a little before and during the engagement in a very good direction. The Sphynx, Actæon, and Syren were to have been to the westward, to prevent fire-ships or other vessels from annoying the ships engaged, to enfilade the works, and, if the rebels should be driven from them, to cut off their retreat, if possible. This last service was not performed, owing to the ignorance of the pilot, who run the three frigates



gates aground. The Sphynx and Syren got off in a few hours, but the *Actæon* remained fast 'till the next morning, when the captain and officers thought proper to scuttle and set her on fire. I ordered a court martial on the captain, officers, and company, and they have been honourably acquitted. Captain Hope made his armed vessel as useful as he could on this occasion, and he merits every thing that can be said in his favour. During the time of our being abreast of the fort, which was near ten hours, a brisk fire was kept up by the ships, with intervals, and we had the satisfaction, after being engaged two hours, to oblige the rebels to slacken their fire very much. We drove large parties several times out of the fort, which were replaced by others from the main. About half an hour after three, a considerable reinforcement from Mount Pleasant hung a man on a tree at the back of the fort, and we imagine that the same party ran away about an hour after, for the fort was then totally silenced, and evacuated for near an hour and a half; but the rebels finding that our army could not take possession, about six o'clock a considerable body of people re-entered the fort, and renewed the firing from two or three guns, the rest being, I suppose, dismounted. About nine o'clock, it being very dark, great part of our ammunition expended, our people fatigued, the tide of ebb almost done, no prospect from the Eastward, and no possibility of our being of any farther service, I ordered the ships to withdraw to their former moorings. Their lordships will see plainly by this account, that if the troops could have co-operated on this attack, his majesty would have been in possession of Sullivan's Island. But I must beg leave here to be fully understood, lest it should be imagined that I mean to throw the most distant reflection on our army; I should not discharge my conscience, were I not to acknowledge, that such was my opinion of his majesty's troops, from the General down to the private soldier, that after I had been engaged some hours, and perceived, that the troops had not got a footing on the North end of Sullivan's Island, I was perfectly satisfied that the landing was impracticable, and that the attempt would have been the destruction of many brave men without the least probability of success; and this, I am certain, will appear to be the case, when Gen. Clinton represents his situation.

The *Bristol* had 40 men killed, and 71 wounded; the *Experiment* 23 killed, and 56 wounded, and both of them suffered much in their hulls, masts, and rigging; the *Active* had Lieutenant Pike killed, and six men wounded; and the *Solebay* eight men wounded. Not one man who was quartered at the beginning of the action on the *Bristol's* quarter-deck escaped being killed or wounded. Captain Morris lost his right arm, and received other wounds, and is since dead; the master is wounded in his right

arm, but will recover the use of it: I received several contusions at different times, but as none of them are on any part where the least danger can be apprehended, they are not worth mentioning. Lieutenants Caulfield, Molloy, and Nugent, were the Lieutenants of the *Bristol* in the action; they behaved so remarkably well that it is impossible to say to whom the preference is due; and so indeed I may say of all the petty officers, ship's company, and volunteers. At the head of the latter I must place Lord William Campbell, who was so condescending as to accept of the direction of some guns on the lower gun deck. His Lordship received a contusion on his left side, but I have the happiness to inform their lordships that it has not proved of much consequence. Captain Scott, of the *Experiment*, lost his left arm, and is otherwise so much wounded, that I fear he will not recover. I cannot conclude this letter without remarking, that when it was known that we had many men too weak to come to quarters, almost all the seamen belonging to the transports offered their service with a truly British spirit, and a just sense of the cause we are engaged in. I accepted of upwards of 50 to supply the place of our sick. The masters of many of the transports attended with their boats, but particular thanks are due to Mr. Chambers, the master of the *Mercury*.

All the regiments will be embarked in a few days. The first brigade, consisting of four regiments, will sail in a day or two, under convoy, for New-York; and the *Bristol* and *Experiment* will, I hope, soon follow with the remainder.

Sir Peter Parker's Squadron consisted of the following ships and vessels, viz. *Bristol* of 50 guns, Sir Peter Parker, commander, Capt. John Morris; *Experiment* of 50, Alexander Scott; *Active* of 28, William Williams; *Solebay* of 28, Thomas Symonds; *Actæon* of 28, Christopher Atkins; *Syren* of 28, Tobias Furneaux; *Sphynx* of 20, Anthony Hunt, commander; *Friendship* armed vessel of 22, Charles Hope; *Ranger* Sloop of 8, Roger Wills; *Thunder Bomb* of 8, James Reid; *Saint Laurence* Schooner, Lieut. John Graves, commanders.

*Whitehall, Aug. 24.* It appears by Lieutenant-General Clinton's letter to Lord George Germain, dated July 8, 1776, from the camp on Long Island, Province of South Carolina, that Sir Peter Parker and the general having received intelligence that the fortress erected by the rebels on Sullivan's Island, (the key to Charles Town Harbour) was in an imperfect and unfinished state, resolved to attempt the reduction thereof by a coup de main; and that, in order that the army might co-operate with the fleet, the general landed his troops on Long Island, which had been represented to him as communicating with Sullivan's island by a ford passable at low water, but that he, to his very great



great mortification, found the channel, which was reported to have been 18 inches deep at low water, to be seven feet deep; which circumstance rendered it impossible for the army to give that assistance to the fleet in the attack made upon the fortress that the general intended, and which he, and the troops under his command, ardently wished to do.

*(Thus far the London Gazette.)*

The following is the substance of the declaration of Independency by the representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, July 4.

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

"We hold these truths to be self-evident; that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; and whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter, or to abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence indeed will dictate, that government long established should not be changed for slight and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shewn, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present rulers is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations;

all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these states."

The Congress next recite a number of proceedings detrimental to the colonies, most of which have been already mentioned, at different times, from the resolutions of their several assemblies, with this difference, that they now attribute the oppressions to a great person, instead of the ministry and parliament, as at their former meetings. They then conclude thus:

"In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury.

"Nor have we been wanting in attention to our British brethren. We have warned them from time to time of attempts by their legislature, to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They too have been deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war, in peace friends.

"We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name, and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, *Free and Independent States*, and that they are absolved from allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great-Britain, is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that as free and independent states, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which independent states may of right do. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honour. Signed by order,

And in behalf of the Congress,

JOHN HANCOCK, President".

## To our CORRESPONDENTS.

**I**NSTANCES of Flattery—Remarks on Education—Improvements suggested in the late Convict Act—Mechanics—and several Poetical favours, shall appear in our next.

J. H—'s remarks on S. Jenyns, and some of the doctrinal articles of the Church, are too controversial, and severe; we shall be ready to insert them if corrected. They are left with the Publisher.

F. Y's lines intended for a Tombstone—Epigrams, with an Anecdote, &c. are received. We are obliged to J. S.—A Constant Reader will see that due attention hath been paid to his desire.——W's Essay is inadmissible.









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